ATKINSON'S EVENING POST,

AND PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY NEWS.

Vol. XVIII. **Philadelphia, April 20, 1839.** **Whole No. 925.**

From the London Unknown Observer.

THE VAUDOIS MISSIONARY.

An old Catholic writer, (see Ricaurre Sacchi's book, A. D. 1150,) complains of the Vaudois, among which the Waldenses and the latest ex-dominesticated their principles among the Catholic Gentry was by carrying with them a little book, which was intended for them. Having entered a house of a family of the gentry, and disposed of some of their goods, they insinuated that they had concealed on her premises still more precious—inestimable jewels which they would show if they could be sure of protection. They would leave a pledge to guarantee a Bible of the Testament, and they would have defended into hers." The following graceful stanzas are the pa-tient version of Reverend Mother's statement:

Oh! lady fair, these silks of mine
Are beautiful and rich to see;
And these pearls are pure, and mild to behold,
And with radiant light they are;
I have brought them with me a weary way,
Will ny gentle lady buy?

And the lady smiled on the worn old man,
Through the dark and cloistered pile,
Which would lose her more of the heart to view
Has a-ble and glittering jewels!
And she placed them on the old man's hand,
And lightly turned away;
But she paused at the wanderer's earnest call—
"Oh! gentle lady, stay!"

"Oh! lady fair, I have yet a gem
Which a purer lustre flings,
Than the diamond's light, or the sparkling crown
Of the old lady head at kings:
A wonderful pearl of exceeding price,
Whose virtues are known to few;
Whose light shall be as a spell to thee,
And a blessing on thy way!

The lady glanced at the mirroring steel
Where her form in its beauty shone,
Where her eye shone clear, and her dark locks wave—
Their clasping pearls between:—
Bring it oh thy pearl of exceeding worth,
Thou true-hearted lady, stay!"

And name the price of the precious gem,
And my page shall count thy gold."

The flood came off from the pilgrim's brow,
As a small sun rose on high;
Enchased with gold or diamond gem,
From his lofting robe he took;—
"Here, lady fair, is the pearl of price,
May it prove as such to thee!
Say—keep the light as a priceless jewel,"
For the sword of God is free!"

The hoary traveller went his way,
But the gift he left behind
Hath had its parts and powerful work
On that lich born maiden's mind:
And she hath turned from her pride of sin
To the holiness of truth,
And given her human heart to God
In its beauteous hour of youth.

And she hath left the old gray halls
Where he-r former hath had power,
The courtly knights of her father's train,
And the maidens of her bower:
And she hath gone to the Vaudois vale,
By lordly feet untrod,
Where the pure seed of earth are rich
In the perfect love of God!

Tales Illustrating the Passions.

BY C. P. B. JANES, ESQ.

JEALOUSY.

The woods have been cut down, the fields are shadeless and unadorned, and Winter's cheerless hand covers the pebbles in his bed; and from Fowle to Florence not a tree is to be seen, save the scattered pine, and there a tall solitary cypress rising in the gardens of some villa, and the dusky olive and gnarled fig tree on the fields adjacent. It is not always thus, however, when those gigantic Apennines, which now rear their snow capped heads into the vault sky of Italy, were clothed thickly, at that point where they sweep round the Tuscan capital, with every variety of tree and shrub, and the whole valley wore a climate prolific of vegetable life. In those days, too, the valley was differently laid out—no more of forests, fostered a thousand streams in the valley, but a rich and beautiful turf carpeted the margins of the rivers. The valley, in fact, was covered with soft and sparkling river; and just beneath the spot which will be immortal in Italian song, Vallombrosa stretched out the lake, immortal as the dreaming place of Boccaccio. Lovely, indeed, was Italy in those days, when the hand of man had not mutilated features in their fresh beauty, it lay beneath that splendid heaven which still beams with magnificence in its never-fading loveliness, above a land where all who toils a reluctant and a thankless task.

On the slope of the Apennine, where, turning away from the bright valley of the Arno, a long lateral dell winds for up-wards of a mile towards the mountain, in the times of which I speak, a dwelling-place, at the foot of a small hill, was erected. The gray livery of the ruin, I have often gathered the wild myrtle and the rich golden broom. It was built upon the close of the fourteenth century, when the old caught had grasp-place, throughout the greater part of Italy, in the revival of the light dresses of Palladio; but at a time, nevertheless, when the people throughout the whole land retained many of the customs and habits of the old and picturesque barbarism and civil strife. They were the children of those who had been nurtured in blood and fire were the attributes of the race. The villa of which I was noticed the castellated architecture of the former period with many of the lighter embellishments of a later age; and while, viewed from the hill behind, it presented battlements and towers, and long extended walls, with scarcely a window to admit the light, the front of the building looked down the valley appeared porticoes, colonnades, and fountains, and statues, and terraced gardens, and every object by which the genius of the age tries to ex-and exalte the imagination. It was a fairy scene, and bright; and when the villa, with its gardens and gardens, lay a wide valley thronged with old chestnut-trees, broken with meadows and with sheds, full of living animals, and with the rich, the resort of the wild fowl bird, and sunshine, and song.

Such is the picture of it as given, both by the pen of one who long inhabited that dwelling, and by the pencil of a still ruder artist, the bright productions of whose hand are still hanging within the only habitable room which the villa now contains.

In that room, that solitary room, is preserved, with fond and affectionate care, by the last poor descendant of that once wealthy and noble house, a little treasure of memorials, gathered in by many days, when the race from which he springs was to the height of splendour. And there, as I have sat with him conversing in the short purple twilight of a dreamy Italian evening, he has gone back to the days of his ancestors, and, hanging within the only habitable room which the villa now contains.

In that room, that solitary room, is preserved, with fond and affectionate care, by the last poor descendant of that once wealthy and noble house. a little treasure of memorials, gathered in by many days, when the race from which he springs was to the height of splendour. And there, as I have sat with him conversing in the short purple twilight of a dreamy Italian evening, he has gone back to the days of his ancestors, and, hanging within the only habitable room which the villa now contains.

In his each possessions have long been asleep; and the voice of a calm and broken spirit, mellowed and softened by the influence of years, and hallowed by his profession—for he is an ecclesiastic—gave a solemn, and, at a moderate tone to the more and tempestuous pictures he displayed, by the most strange contrast between the narrator and the history. I hung upon his words with mingled feelings of joy, and regret, and awe; and, seeing the effect which each object produced upon me, he one night placed in my hand a small picture framed in gold, and set with precious creatures I had ever beheld, but with a strange and fascinating power. The expression and the features, the latter seemingly formed to touch with nothing but softness, gayety, light, and love, the former conveying at once the idea of a fiery and stormy feelings, that we experience when we see a thunder-cloud rolling its massive over the bright summer sky. So exquisitely, however, had the painter contrived to make that cloud of stormy passion harmonize with those angelic features, that singularity of the picture constituted; and I gazed upon it as if fascinated while my fancy ran on, and whether reason would or not, abandoned forth a history to out that fair but dangerous count-nance.

"What think you of, my son?" demanded the old priest, at length; "you seem strangely moved by that picture?"

I told him what was in my thoughts; and he replied, "You are partly right: but you shall read her story written by her own hand." And, opening a drawer in the corner of a cabinet in which he kept all his little treasures, he drew forth a small bundle of papers, so faded by the effect of time that the gold brown ink was scarcely to be traced. Putting it in my hand, he said, "There, read: it will form you some trouble; but, perhaps, you may find it worth your pains. Return it to me when you have done, for I would not lot for the half the Grand Duchy."

I was turning hastily away to bear it to the Tre Marchere, at which I then lodged, but he gently took hold of my arm, saying, "Remain yonder old

STANZAS.

BY THE REV. JOHN HOWLAND HASTIE.

The evening shadows are falling fast,
Portray the close of life's sad day;
They bring to mind the joyful past,
Bright hours forever fled away.
But as they gently come to me,
And curtain all the scenes of joy
With night's dark flowing drapery,
Then in the hour for praise and prayer.

How pleasant, as the evening dies,
The rising moon to pierce yonder
The christian mourner's heart beguiles,
Religion's bright and holy wreath!
How sweet when silent night is near,
And nature bids her repose to rest,
To join in sacred union and prayer,
And heavenly peace within the breast!

But when the hours are hastened on,
As if they were to compass more
The scenes of the dead have gone,
And only seems like life so—
Ah! then for those before some ill,
A heavy heir will meet it yet,
Wish we upon its couch to toil!
Despair is on us against set.

The evening shadows, slowly
Invite the soul to praise and prayer!
And at day in the darkness die
The morning brightens sweetly there—
While hope's rich visions entirely rise
Beyond the realms of mortal view
Where shadows never dim the skies,
The christian's unbeclouded home.

THE SILK CULTURIST.

"*Dennis's Silk Manual*;" containing complete directions for cultivating the Mulberry Tree—feeding Silk Worms, and Manufacturing Silk to profit.

This is a neat little pamphlet of an hundred pages, prepared by Jonathan Dennis, Jr. of Parmenteer, Rensselaer county, and contains a practical information upon the subject of Silk growing;—and an inventor of the premium Silk Spinner and Reel. We give the following from the work:

DIRECTIONS FOR PLANTING MULTICAULIS CUTTINGS.

Land that has been cultivated for a number of years previous, will be likely to produce the largest growth of trees. The land should be ploughed a sufficient number of times to make it very mellow, and, if it is not rich, it should be made rich by spreading fine manure upon it after the last time ploughed for that time, and then harrowed well into the manure with the earth. Lay it out in rows about four feet apart, by a rule of wood or wheelbarrow, or something of the kind over it, and it may be some advantage to have the rows to run north and south. Take your cuttings, and cut them apart about one-fourth of an inch above the bud, and cut off upon each piece, unless the buds are within one and a quarter inches of each other; but in this case, leave two buds upon one cutting, if the wood is large. Some experienced cultivators think there is an advantage in slanting off one side of the cutting, by bringing half way up to the bud and taking off a small chip, so as to cut about one-third of the thickness of the lower end. Soak them in water that is about as warm as common spring water, for about twenty-four hours; place them in a shed, with the butt upon the upper side, about one foot apart in the rows made as before described; then plant them in the ground so that the earth entirely covers them, then walk along the rows so as to pack the soil of the foot directly upon each cutting, which will press the cutting down with the earth, and press the earth hard around it, and will also make a little hollow to catch the rain, which will sink in around the cutting. If, however, the weather should continue very dry, it will be best to water them, a little after sunset, with water that has stood in the sun during the day. The best plan for supplying moisture is, to put two or half a pint to each plant, after they are several inches high, and if the ground is inclined, put the soils upon the upper side of the plant. Keep them well hoed, both on account of the weeds, and to keep the ground loose, until the first of the eighth month, (August.) But after that the ground should not be disturbed, except to pull or cut up the weeds. Omitting to hoe after they have a tendency to check the growth, and allow the wood to ripen more fully before the frost kills the leaves. It is very important to suck the cuttings in water before planting, and to press the earth hard around them after they are planted. I have known cuttings planted as above described, of which one-half or more failed to grow, when some that were dropped and covered with a hoe without being soaked, not ten out of a hundred grew.

AMERICAN SILK.

The following remarks were made by Dr. William Hutchins, of Delaware, at the National Silk Convention, held in Baltimore on the 11th December last. They are extracted from the Journal of the American Silk Society:—

In the following estimate of the increase of value of the morus multicaulis, to the culture of silk, I cannot but what any one, with a little knowledge of the subject may arrive at for himself. The circumstances since through which it was elicited, gave it a peculiar interest. I have never at repeated from various quarters, and read it in the papers of the day, that the price fixed for the morus multicaulis was an absurd extravagance, that the traffic in it was a wild and ruinous speculation, a humbug, &c. From this cause I was induced to set down soberly at my desk, and demanding to the root of the matter, calculate what the tree was worth, ere two years' growth of silk alone; discarding all speculation, on the profits of raising the trees for sale; and in doing this to bring my opponents to ground that could not be disputed, by taking known and established data for this calculation, viz:

1. That one tree of the morus multicaulis, with its side branches, standing sixty cents, will at least one for fairness, will make at least sixteen trees by cuttings.

2. That one cutting, in good ground and with good culture, will produce the first season after planting, from eight to ten ounces of leaves.

3. That 5000 good ounces will produce one pound of silk.

4. That 12,000 cuttings will grow for one year on an acre.

5. That three-quarters of an ounce of leaves will feed a worm.

With these data, the following results must be consistent:

1. 240 trees, including the roots, plant an acre of 12,000.

2. 12,000 trees from these cuttings, yield 100,000 ounces of leaves.

3. 100,000 ounces of leaves will feed 130,666 worms.

4. And an allowance of 10,000 in 130,000, for death of worms and bad cocoons, is sufficient allowance, and

5. That therefore 120,000 worms will yield 120,000 good cocoons, which, being well reeled, 40 pounds of raw silk; and lastly, that forty pounds of raw silk, well reeled, will yield $200. The expense may be estimated as follows:

Rent,	$5
Planting and culture of the trees,	20
Rearing the worms,	30
Reeling the silk,	30—90
Profit per acre,	$100

In those States where a bounty is given, it must be added to the profits, and if advanced we are left out through the water, the planting, &c. of the trees and cuttings must be substracted from the amount of cost.

The sum expended for trees at 40 cents, is $432; the net gain, therefore, amounts to 25 per cent. the first year on the capital laid out, and nearly 200 per cent. the second.

For the second year the cultivator has 120,000 trees and roots, the profit of which, planted on sixteen acres, will amount to 1760 dollars, which will leave a handsome income, and allow him ten per cent. on the cost of a cocoonery. The profits of the third year, should he plant all his roots and cuttings, will pay him for all his improvements, and leave a large sum of money in his pocket.

VILLAINY.

We have heard of a circumstance which lately happened in this city, not often paralleled in the annals of greater villainy. A young man, representing himself as a Mississippian, applied for lodging at the house of Mr. Cornelius Baker, Race street, and was soon quietly established in one of the best rooms, for which he most generously agreed to pay liberally, to pleasant accommodations were of more convenience to him than the amount of the entire charge. The new lodger was quite regular in receiving his meals at the will of the inmates, particularly of several young ladies, one of whom he presented a diamond ring, and to another a gold watch. In the course of some days he proposed to take the diamond ring and to purchase, with great gallantry of intent to the young ladies to have any jewellery belonging to them altered or ornamented to suit the notions of their names, at his expense. The credulous girls upon this tendered their little caskets of gold rings and other finery, delivered them to the generous stranger, who, in a quiet condition to hold, immediately decamped, not forgetting to take the gold watch with him. It was soon discovered that he had stolen several letters on the neighborhood.—*North American.*

The editor of the Spy optioned (Mass.) Republican is boosting of the Lenoir and fruit for which he says, that region is remarkable. "Timber and fruit" broomstick and potatoes!

Atkinson's Evening Post
Philadelphia Saturday News

UNDER THE EDITORIAL CHARGE OF
GEORGE GILMAN.

SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1842.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"THE ORPHAN," though somewhat extended, shall have a place in our columns.

"MERETAIRE," by whom we knew in school boy days, shall appear next week.

"D. W." is ever welcome, as is "MARY."

"THOUGHTS ON THE TIMES," we decline publishing.

THE NEWS BY THE WESTERN.

The arrival of the Great Western has not fulfilled expectations, which the Eastern was anticipated. The strong action of Congress upon the subject of our boundary claims had not been heard in England when the Western left, and the moderate tone of the Whig press in that country leads us to hope that no outbreak will occur. The Tory press are somewhat astonished at somewhat rabid, and will doubtless bring every thing to bear upon the opposition, which can be subdued from this state of affairs, but the sentiments dropped by Lord Palmerston are a full guarantee of the course of a peaceably disposed cabinet. He seems to have understood more about the matter than his language expresses, and has no doubt long ere this received satisfactory assurances of the pacific desire of our government to settle the matter in a happy effect upon business. It has restored confidence to the mercantile community, and seen breathe more freely, and have already felt a considerable degree of assurance upon their respective vocations. It has no doubt deranged the calculations of some, and perhaps the time for operation, the hurried by the dire prospect of war. Of course they are much to be pitied, but as they form so small a segment of society in general, their individual grievances will not be brought with any disastrous consequences to the community as a whole.

The Queen's speech is also apparent in the most casual reader of the English journals—they are quite ignorant both of the state of feeling, and of the true position of parties in this country. They seem to think that we are a nation of savages divided, that upon any outbreak with a foreign foe, society and good government would be no more—the unanimity of parties is as great and strong as to stop at nothing short of the destruction of the country, for the sake of success. A small force in the field would soon quell any riot in this country, with no data but public journals, and common sense to rely upon, might easily fall into the error of such a conclusion—but a slight acquaintance with the character of our country men by intimate intercourse, would soon dispel the delusion. We believe, that in no nation upon earth are the hearts of the people more intimately connected and in none do they so unanimously support the just and the wise conduct of their government in any emergency. Party feelings becomes secondary in an instant. Sectional interests are lost sight of, and the deep and united feelings of a free, and enlightened nation speak out simultaneously, through the press from one end of the country to the other. They who suppose ever to be able to make an inroad into the liberty of the American people, through the dissolution of any part thereof—have reckoned without the host. There is but one impulse here—felt and acknowledged by all—"Our Country when she's right"—Our Country right or wrong."

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We have been making out our bills for some time past, and have found it necessary to send them in to all. A large number have responded promptly and have their remittances. Yet there are a large number who neglect that punctuality which is due to business intercourse, and which should adhere. Subscribers in Michigan, Wisconsin and Canada, will please pay early attention to our wants, by remitting the amount of the notes of their own States are valueless here. We cannot continue to forward papers to subscribers in those States, unless attention is paid to this matter.

"THE UGLY WALL."

We perceive that our cotemporaries of the "Times" and the Philadelphia Gazette, are endeavoring to urge the removal of the wall in front of Mr. Gowen's buildings, as an eyesore to good taste, and a fast growing nuisance. Without entering into the merits of the parties interested, we must agree that "the collision has existed long enough for their credit and character," and we believe that a proper regard to public feeling on the subject, would prompt to a speedy removal. Of course, with our cotemporaries, we feel no interest in the matter, further than every one would experience, in beholding two such beautiful edifices degraded by the contact.

By the Logansport Herald, extra, of April 6th, says the National Intelligencer, we have news of the decease of Gen. John Tipton, late a senator of the United States from the State of Indiana. At the moment of apparent good health, he was attacked, on the night of the 6th inst. with what was called an apoplexy of the brain, and lived to expire on the afternoon of the day following.

General Tipton was a native of Tennessee, aged about 52 years, and had during his life rendered valuable services in different public stations.

A man named William Miller, in Somerset county, Pa. has been committed to prison for swearing he took a bet of a barrel of fourteen years of age. The latter was chopping wood, and accidentally struck the axe upon a stone. Miller then struck him over the head, took up the handspike that was near at hand, and struck him several blows, which occasioned his death in a few minutes.

PRESBYTERY.

We learn from the West Chester Village Record, that the ministers and elders of the Philadelphia Presbytery assembled in that borough on Tuesday last, and had during the day adjourned on the day following.

The Rev. Mr. Sterling, was appointed Moderator. The proceedings were characterized by great harmony. About twenty churches of the Presbytery were represented. Besides church business, two candidates for the ministry were examined—Mr. Crowell licensed to preach, Mr. Hall ordained.

PAPINEAU IN PARIS.

Mr. Walsh in writing from Paris, says that Papineau has been favorably received by all the political parties. After the feasting of Louis Napoleon in England he was in Court early in France may be excused for inviting a Papineau with some consequence. As the emancipation of the Canadas is deemed certain, sooner or later, the general French policy would seem to dictate that the refugee who can be considered for lodging a revolution in the Canadas, should be respectfully and kindly distinguished. He is understood to be already engaged in writings for the press, destined to ply to Lord Durham's Report on Canadian affairs. Such information and views as he must be able to command, if skillfully exhibited, in a tome of moderate size, would probably circulate and make an impression, not merely in this country, but over a large part of the European continent.

UNION BANK MISSISSIPPI.

The Brandon Sentinel announces that the Union Bank of Mississippi intends to commence discounting on the first Thursday in April, and that she will issue at least three millions of Post Notes, and, if the exigency seems to require it, the loss of her directors—to be extended to two or three millions more. Nearly all the property in the State is pledged for the redemption of the bills.

REBELS!—BRIGANDS!

During our revolutionary war the British officers, soldiers, and adherents generally, were unsparingly called by the use of the terms "rebel." By habit it became a prefix to almost every expression, and was engrafted in every sentence. Mr. Hopkinson in his song of the "Battle of the Kegs," happily hit off this propensity—

"The rebel vales—the rebel skies,
With rebel trees surrounded;
The rebel woods, the hills and floods,
With rebel echoes sounded."

The British publications of Canada of the present day, taking, we suppose, the hint from the fashions of the times and conventions on the subject, have adopted the same practice, and the same tastes as their ancestors. We cannot take up a Canadian paper without meeting, at almost every column, something about the "*American Brigands.*" Rumors of "American Brigands having crossed the lines in different places" are frequent, and the Eastern Star of January 5th announces that "the Canadian militia are busily engaged in organizing companies to march against the 'brigands.'" Even a respectable Montreal paper, in speaking of the arrest of Mr. Dunn's clerk, which he considered a mistake, says "the arrest of Mr. Dunn's clerk, which he considered a mistake, says "the arrest of Mr. Dunn's clerk, which he considered a mistake, says "

use them at the bidding of what is called "The National Convention."

ICEBERGS FLOATING IN THE ATLANTIC.

LIVERPOOL, March 22.—Several vessels which have arrived within the last fortnight were interrupted in their progress by getting entangled in fields of floating ice. The George Washington, the Elizabeth Bruce, and the South America were all in this predicament. The South America was entangled among floating icebergs for thirty hours. The first iceberg the ship fell in with rose from fifty to sixty feet above the level of the sea. It was dark when she approached it, and Capt. Barstow very wisely resolved to lay-to till day light. About two o'clock, when the moon broke out from the dense clouds in which she had been previously enveloped, and threw her light on numerous icebergs, shooting up like hoary cliffs, which were visible all round the horizon, the spectacle is described by the persons who beheld it as having been awfully sublime. The ice reflected the beams of the moon, and the combination produced a mild splendor which approached, if it did not rival, the light of day. The presence of so much floating ice in the Atlantic as far down as lat. 44 is a rather unusual occurrence.

FROM THE EAST.

The accounts from Central Asia were by no means satisfactory. There is no longer any question that the Prince of Herat, Kham Ran, has united with his former enemies, the rulers of Cabul and Candahar, against the aggressions of the Anglo Indian government. Preparations were making throughout Afghanistan to give the invaders a warm reception.

The fortress of Aden, in Arabia, had been taken by a British expedition from Bombay, 13 British soldiers and 150 of the Arabs bing killed.

The prospect of an extensive war with the Burmese was becoming daily stronger.

The following is from the London Morning Post.

The intelligence from India confirms the worst anticipations. The army of Sir John Keene was retreating, the Sindes having assumed a decidedly hostile position. Capt. Barnes, who had been sent forward to reconnoitre, reported that the passes were all strongly fortified, and would be, as he judged, obstinately defended. The troops were suffering from want of provisions and other necessaries, and it is stated that the loss of men already amounted to 3000, although they have not as yet encountered an enemy. The directors of the East India Company are extremely urgent in their demands that the European army in India shall be reinforced to a great extent, and with the utmost speed.

BELGIUM.

The Chamber of Deputies, after 14 days of debate, agreed to accept the treaty as proposed by the London Conference, by a vote of 58 to 42. The assent of the Senate was confidently expected. The decision of the Chamber caused no excitement out of doors. The dispute between Belgium and Holland may be looked upon as settled.

FRANCE.

The elections having resulted unfavorably to the Cabinet, the ministers again tendered their resignation on the 9th, and it was accepted. Marshall Soult was then sent for by the King, and subsequently M. Thiers was also called in. Negociations for the formation of a new cabinet were in progress until the 20th. On that day the new ministers presented to the King an outline of the policy on which they would come in, as follows:—

1st. That France should declare war against Don Carlos. 2d. That France should declare to Austria that she would not allow of a marriage between an Austrian prince and the young Queen Isabella, as had been proposed by Prince Metternich. 3d. That the affairs of Belgium must be considered as settled. 4th. That the war against Mexico should be persevered in. 5th. That the conversion of the five per cent. rents should be adopted. 6th. That certain concessions should be made to the growers of beet-root sugar. 7th. That the question of electorial reform should be adjourned. 8th. That the laws of September should be revised; and 9th, and principally, That the *presidence reelle* should be insisted on, or, in other words, that, except on every state occasions, the King should not preside at the council of ministers.

To these conditions the King refused his assent, declaring that, if necessary, he would rather submit to be deposed than accede to the terms insisted on; but the latest postscript from Paris says that he afterward withdrew his refusal, and expressed his willingness to accede to the conditions.

The constitution of the new ministry had not been officially announced; but it is given as follows by the London papers:

Marshal Soult	War and President.
Thiers	Foreign Affairs.
Passy	Interior.
Humann	Finance.
Dupin	Justice and Religion.
Duperre	Marine.
Dufaure	Commerce.
Sauzet	Public Works.
Villemain	Public Instruction.

The Paris Diorama had been destroyed by fire with the three paintings on exhibition.

RUSSIA.

The Emperor of Russia, convinced of the mischievous effects of the lottery on the poor and industrious peasantry of Poland, has published a decree, ordaining that the lottery shall be abolished in the Kingdom of Poland on the 1st January, 1840.

Foreign Varieties.

The Russians have been cut up by the Circassian cavalry pretty considerably. Total loss near 18,000 men. The Don Cossacks were found "no go."

The French Minister of Marine has sent out $400,000 from the public treasury, to relieve the sufferers by the earthquake at Martinique.

The manufacturers in France rebel against the injustice of being compelled to import their raw cotton by Havre or Marseilles.

English Female Vocalists.—It is not a little remarkable that, whilst at the present moment this country contains so singular and so great a paucity, even indeed if there be not an almost total absence of high talent, in respect to female vocalists, in the list of principal leading singers in foreign parts are to be found the names of our countrywomen. For instance there is Madame Albertazzi at the head of the contr'alti's at Paris. There is also in the same capital Madame Thillon, who is one of the stars of the Theatre de la Renaissance. At Trieste, Miss Adelaide Kemble is the prima donna; at Naples, Madame E. Parepa (late Miss Seguin,) holds a similar rank; in Germany, Mrs. Alfred Shaw has been, and still is, singing with the greatest success; whilst at St. Petersburgh, Miss Clara Novello, is not merely highly patronised by the Imperial Court, but is carrying every thing before her.

The bayonet-sabre, invented, by Captain Thierry of the French artillery, for arming the Foot Chasseurs, has been unanimously approved of by the committee appointed to examine and report upon it. After many trials it is acknowledged to answer completely, both as a fixed bayonet and a sword.

A "humane" Mode of Killing.—Among the preposterous absurdities with which men employ their wits, a Dr. Carson, at Liverpool, proposes a humane mode of slaughtering animals by smothering them, i. e. by pumping air into the cavity of the chest while the mouth and nostrils are muzzled. This is to make the meat juicy. It is found to be a protracted torture, and to have no good effect on the flesh.

Two Irish beggarwomen once assailed Chas. Mathews for a donation;—"This good woman, your honor, she'll take two ounces of snuff every day of her life, if she can get it; and that's a shame, sure, for the likes of her to do." "Well," urged Katty, in a most pathetic appeal to the judgment of him she addressed, "well, and what's two ounces of snuff to a poor crathur that gives suck?"

On Thursday the House of Commons ordered to be printed forthwith "the report of the commissioners for investigating the claims of the sufferers by seizure of ships and goods by the Danes in 1807."

The Marquis of Normandy has continued Colonel Yorke as private secretary. The gallant officer was with him in Ireland in the same capacity.

Accident at the Queen's Theatre.—During the performance of Mr. Taylor, in the celebrated gun trick, some person, either in loading or during the crossing of the circle, placed a piece of tobacco-pipe in the gun, whereby Mr. T. was severely injured.

Fat Bullock.—The most extraordinary beast that ever was seen in this city, has been purchased by Messrs. Jackson, jun. and Lunt of this city, bred by the Earl of Talbot. It stands 18¼ hand high, measures in girth 11 feet 4 inches and weighs the amazing weight of 2880 lbs. or 360 stone.—*Chester paper.*

A letter from Naples, under date of Feb. 16th says:—"Last night a part of our foundling Hospital was destroyed by fire. Twenty-three children perished in the flames. Three of the firemen were burned in the ruins."

Prince Napoleon Louis dined at the Club, as the guest of Admiral Fleming, who presided on the occasion. The prince, on his health being drunk, begged leave to propose a toast in return. He gave "the British Navy," not so much be said on account of the military glory it had acquired, but rather for the humanising distinction of having diffused civilisation through so many distant regions.

The resemblance between the common Russian people is so close, that the only way strangers can distinguish them apart, is by the *patches* on their clothes, which are much more varied than their faces.

Munificent Reward.—We learn that the Dowager Countess Sefton has presented Mr. Moore, the Medical attendant of the late Earl with the munificent sum of 500*l.* in addition to his bill, and also settled a salary of 500*l.* a year on Mr. Moore.

A Talking Canary.—Such a marvel is now exhibiting at the Cosmorama rooms, in Regent street. The loquacious canary articulates with singular neatness and fluency, and with as much ease and volubility as he warbles—though his vocabulary is very limited of course. In the midst of a snatch of song, you hear him pronounce the words, "Sweet, pretty little Dickey," "Pretty Queen," "Dickey dear," and other fond appellations bestowed upon him by his mistress; he also makes a chirping imitation of a bell ringing, and calls "Mary."—*Spectator.*

The young Prince George, of Cambridge, Victoria's supposed favorite, is making quite a sensation in Andalusia; steaming it from Cadiz to Seville, receiving the attentions of the Spanish authorities, and casting a glance at the black eyes and long tresses of the beautiful daughters of Spain so extolled by Byron.

Born to Office.—The promotion of the Duke de Nemours to the grade of Lieutenant General is severely commented on by the papers before us, some of which recall the comparatively mature age at which Napoleon, Massena, Bernadotte, Pichegre, Carnot, Dessaix, Davoust and Soult obtained respectively the rank of captain.—*London Times.*

Chili.—A correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, who writes from Talcahuano, December 31, states that it is expected the greater part of the oil on board the Newark whale ship Columbia, 13 or 1400 barrels, will be saved. The war between Chili and Peru still continued, without any immediate prospect of peace. The government of Chili is about to send off 1500 men and 600 horses, to reinforce the army in Peru. Santa Cruz, on entering Lima, issued a decree taking off the prohibition on Chili produce. The last accounts we have from there are up to the 11th inst. at which time there was a large stock of flour in the market; $12 was the asking price on board.

A Dublin paper of the 9th of February last gives the following certificate, which is said to have been written and presented to the Board by one of the Guardians of the city of Bath.

"This his to sartify that Robt. Sheppard a pupper Bee long to the parish of Inglescom his now Eal with a Breeken Leg and wants moor support."

The scientific folks of Paris are busied in endeavoring to find out the composition of the plate by which M. Daguerre is enabled to obtain an exact representation of any object or scene.—This plate, placed in a camera obscura, receives from the impingement of light, certain impressions, varying according to the intensity, so that in about a quarter of an hour the Cathedral of Notre Dame, for example, engraves itself perfectly on the plate. It was at first supposed to be chlorure of silver, known to be susceptible of change from the effect of light; but on this substance light produces shade, and *vice versa;* nor is the effect permanent. On M. Daguerre's composition, on the contrary, dark spots on the object produce corresponding shade, and that in every gradation of tint. The moon's ray had no effect on the chlorure of silver; it has on M. Daguerre's composition, and reproduces its own image perfectly.—*London Morning Chronicle.*

Commercial Enterprise.—During the domination of Bonaparte, sugar, coffee, tobacco, cotton twist, &c. were sent by sea from London to Salonica, in (Europe, Turkey,) whence the goods were carried on horses and mules, across Servia and Hungary, into the whole of Germany, and even into France; so that goods were consumed at Calais, coming from England, only seven leagues distant, which goods had made a circuit equivalent, as far as expense went, to a voyage twice round the world.

It is stated that Lord Durham, in his brief Government of the Canadas, expended over $45,000 from his own purse.

Death of a Miser.—A miserable miser, Grace Lock, recently died in a village in England. It is stated that toward the close of her earthly career, she was induced to have a distant relation, Alfred Richardson, a man with a large family, to look after the house, which was now kept more cleanly; but a clean house is a poor substitute for an empty stomach, and she continued to deny herself that sustenance which her feeble and almost bedridden state so urgently demanded. She was sixty-eight years of age at her death, and had lived a miser for fifty years.—During the whole of that period she subjected herself to the bitterest privations, and would scarcely eat enough to keep soul and body together.

The Journal des Debats calculated that 12,000,000*l.* sterling were spent in public works in France during 1837, and 18,000,000 sterling in 1838.

A French company has been formed for exporting brimstone into Sicily; they pay to the government, to the poor houses, and, for the pavement of streets, and pay an additional price to the miners, in order to preserve a monopoly, and they have raised the price from 10 to 40 Paras.

Pompeii.—A correspondent of the German journals at Naples states that an Englishman, having lately obtained permission to live for a fortnight in one of the houses recently cleared at Pompeii, had it completely restored in its original style, and, with his family and servants, having assumed the ancient Roman costume, lived there during the whole period like a citizen of the republic, making the perusal of the classics his sole amusement.

Attrogs, a fruit common in Palestine, is supposed to have been "the forbidden." It has a rough rind, and resembles a citron or lemon.

There is now a regular line of steamboats, three times a month, between Marseilles and Constantinople, and letters have been sent from New York to the latter city in 33 days.

The London Westminster Review, recommends educated gentlewomen who are dependent on their talents for support, to learn the art of engraving on wood and copper, as an honorable, lucrative, and elegant employment, easily acquired, and every way becoming their sex and habits.

Mud Suspended.—By the result of experiments made by order of the British Association, it has been found that the tides of the Bristol Channel, comprised in the space of the East Steep Holms, constantly keep suspended in their waters at least seven hundred thousand tons of mud.

THE WESLEYAN CENTENARY.

Our advices of the progress of the centenary fund, are up to the 1st of March, when the collections reached the immense sum of 160,000*l.* ($710,400;) an amount far exceeding the expectations of the most sanguine, at the time of the first meeting. At the close of February, the general committee decided that it was expedient at once to form a committee of appropriation. This committee consisted of the president and secretary, and many of the treasurers and secretaries of the several funds of the connexion, together with a number of the senior ministers and gentlemen from various parts of the kingdom. After a long deliberation the following was the result of the appropriation:

1. For two Institution Houses,	£55,000
2. Missionary premises in London,	23,000
3. Missionary Supernumeraries, widows and orphans,	21,000
4. Purchase of a Missionary ship,	3,000
5. Outfit, stores, insurance, &c.	3,000
6. Chapel loan fund in England,	35,000
7. do. do. Ireland,	2,000
8. Kingswood and Woodhouse Grove schools,	5,700
9. Auxiliary fund debt,	1,500
10. New auxiliary fund,	9,000
11. Expenses, &c.	1,800
	£160,000

The committee farther agreed, that out of the sum which may be yet received, 5000*l.* be appropriated for a centenary monumental chapel in Dublin, and the like sum for the Wesleyan day schools.—*Commercial Advertiser.*

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

PHILADELPHIA.

Travellers reach Philadelphia from Pittsburgh in 55 hours.

Baltimore now send goods to Pittsburg in a *portable car line,* just established, which goes by the Susquehanna Rail Road and Pennsylvania Canals.

Newspapers from all parts of the country are filled with rejoicings at the early Spring.

Enormous prices are asked for Beef both in the Philadelphia and New York markets.

The City councils have passed a resolution authorising the paving of Chesnut street between Fifth and Sixth streets with wooden blocks.

Philadelphia Navy Yard.—The keel of a sloop of war, to rate 16 guns, is being laid at the Navy Yard, Southwark. A steam ship will be commenced shortly in the ship-house which the Pennsylvania formerly occupied.

Joseph Geehan, alias Dean and John Harris, alias Samuel Bowen, old convicts, were arrested on Saturday night last, by the watchmen, for attempting to break into a store in Second near Dock street.

State Loan.—The Secretary of the Commonwealth has given notice that proposals will be received until two o'clock, P. M. on Thursday, the 25th of April, instant, for a loan of $750,000, at 5 per cent. $100,000 to be appropriated to the Franklin railroad; reimbursable by the State, at any time after 1st July, 1864.

The Parisian fashion of pantaloons without pockets, are all the go with our Chesnut street bloods, just now. Why should they not be? They have nothing to put in them.

David Fulton was arrested on Saturday night by J. Jackson, a watchman of Moyamensing, for having entered the house of Capt. Henry, with intent to commit a robbery. Committed for trial at the next Court of Oyer and Terminer.

Robbery.—On Friday afternoon last, the house of Mrs. Susan Hunter, in Allen street, near Frankford Road, Kensington, was entered and robbed of about forty dollars worth of jewellery, consisting of breast-pins and rings, and some money. A house immediately opposite to that of Mrs. Hunter, is said to have been robbed on the afternoon of the same day.

Escape of an Old Convict.—John Convoy, alias Converse, who has been in Moyamensing Prison for a short time awaiting his trial for stealing a pocket book containing about $170, was taken to the Court of Criminal Session, yesterday, by order of the Attorney General. His case not being reached, as was expected, he was placed in the custody of Constable Clopp, for the purpose of re-conveying him to prison. We learn that while on the road, he induced the Constable to stop at a public house, where it is supposed the scoundrel had accomplices, through whose aid he succeeded in effecting his escape.—*Herald.*

NEW YORK.

N. Y. House of Refuge.—The number of children received during the year 1838, at the House of Refuge for the Reformation of Juvenile Delinquents in this city, was 203, viz: white boys 102, white girls 53, colored boys 27, colored girls 21. These, added to 229 in the Institution previously, make a total of 432; of whom 203 have been indentured, or otherwise disposed of during the year, leaving on hand, 1st January last, 209. The whole number of children received since the establishment of the Refuge, is 2242. *N. Y. Jour. Com.*

It is now stated that the enlargement of the Erie Canal will cost more than $30,000,000. The estimate was $12,000,000.

A Swindler Caught.—A fellow named Sinclair, a pretended merchant of Waterloo, has been arrested in New York for swindling. He, a few months since, raised the wind out of the banks to the tune of some $80,000, to speculate in and purchase flour, and then pretended to have been robbed of the amount. It was discovered, however, that he had robbed himself, for a large package of the money had been sent by him to Philadelphia, which led to his detection.

New York Election.—The democrats have elected Aldermen and Assistants in twelve wards; and the Whigs have carried the other five. In each board there will be a democratic majority of 7. The whole number of votes polled is 41,050, a greater number than was ever before given in the city.

Painful Casualty.—Dennis Duffee, a native of Ireland, was drowned at Mt. Morris, on Friday last, while generously engaged in rescuing a boy about ten years of age, from the fate that unfortunately became his own. The boy was saved, but sad to relate, his preserver sunk to rise no more.—*Rochester Daily Adv.*

On the 8th of May, a Convention of delegates from different parts of the State of New York, will be held in New York city, in order to form a State Colonization Society.

The New York Herald asserts that Wallack of the National Theatre, has cleared $25,000 since last September, whilst Simpson, of the Park, has lost in the same time $12,500.

Farmer's Exchange Bank.—A new institution, with the above title, has been established at Silver Creek, in this county, under the General Banking Law. OLIVER LEE, Esq. has been chosen President. We understand that $100,000 have been subscribed, and that the Bank will commence operations about the 1st of May, under favorable auspices.—*Fredonia Censor.*

A new penny paper has been started in New York called the Morning Dispatch. H. H. Weld is the editor.

Attempted Suicide.—Hon. Charles de Witt, returned from Guatemala, where he was U. S. Charge d'Affairs, attempted to kill himself on Saturday last, at New York, on board steamboat Utica, by cutting his throat with a razor. The wound is not believed to be dangerous. Mr. De Witt stated that he was desirous to die, in consequence of having suffered great pecuniary losses during his absence from this country.

The Great Western.—By the passengers we learn that this passage is the greatest triumph this ship has achieved. For two weeks it blew constant heavy gales, with a tremendous dead sea on from the West, and for much of the time the gale amounted to a burricane. The ship pitched dreadfully, sometimes the wheelhouse nearly under, and yet not one moment did her engine cease to work, nor a screw or bolt loosen in any part of the machinery. A person at any time could sit quietly in her cabin, and at no moment was it considered that there was the least danger. A few paddles were one night torn away by a floating log it is thought, as there was much drift wood seen.—*N. Y. Star.*

EASTERN.

Mackerel Fishery.—We learn from the Portland Courier, that the quantity of mackerel inspected and returned last year in Maine, was 22,446 barrels, and 2610 half barrels. The amount of tonnage employed in that State in the mackerel fishery for the year ending September 30, 1837, was 12,085 tons, and in the cod fishery, 19,246 tons. The Courier makes a statement of a fact of which we were previously ignorant, but the correctness of which we have no reason to doubt, viz. "that large preparations are making in some of the ports of Massachusetts for an extension of this ancient and important branch of New England enterprise; they are particularly encouraged to this pursuit at this time, by the increased demand for fish for exportation to the western country, in consequence of the increased facilities for transportation."—*Boston Journal.*

At the Superior Court, held in Norwich, Conn. March term, 1839, in the case of Amasa C. Hall, against the Connecticut River Steamboat Company, the Jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff, with 1500 dollars damages. The injury was occasioned on board the boat Bunker Hill, by the heeling of the boat, on the passengers going ashore, by which the chain box got loose, ran across the deck, knocked Mr. Hall overboard, and broke his leg—*New Haven Herald.*

Fire in the Woods.—On Monday, the 9th inst. a fire broke out in the woods at Freetown, (Mass.) two miles below the village of Assonet, which was not subdued until the afternoon of the next day, having burnt over an area of about three miles in breadth and ten miles in length, embracing about 7000 acres, and destroying, in its course, about 5000 bushels of charcoal, besides wood, &c.

Maine.—A letter from Mr. Briggs's correspondent at Bangor, dated 7th inst. states that orders have been received in Bangor from Fort Fairfield, for the erection of barracks at Thomas's Hill, in that city, sufficient for 1500 men.

There is a puzzler for Gov. Fairfield; the State of Maine incorporated the town of *Madawaska,* on the disputed territory, but the Protocol now stands in the way.

The beef and pork accumulated for the Maine troops, is now selling at auction along the route. The people are enjoying a feast.

Some of the war-hawks in Maine fume terribly at the pacification. They say the State is saddled with near a *million* of debt for no earthly purpose.

Licensed Apothecaries.—The Mayor and Aldermen of Salem have licensed seven Apothecaries in that city, to sell spirits "to be used in the arts, or for medicine, only," under the act of 1838. This is the whole number allowed by the law.

The Boston Traveller of Friday says: "The Municipal Court has been occupied, for two days, with the case of Dr. Samuel Thompson, indicted for publishing a libel in the Traveller in the shape of an Advertisement. The libel charged Badger with being an imposter, opening Thompson's letters, &c. The Judge charged the Jury yesterday afternoon, and the case was given to them about six o'clock, with instructions to seal their verdict if agreed upon, and present it to the Court this morning.

The Jury after being out all night, gave a general verdict, that Dr. Samuel Thompson, was *Guilty.*

Suicide.—We learn that Miss Maria Pierce, of Alstead, committed suicide by hanging herself, on Saturday night last. She was found dead on Sunday morning, suspended from the limb of a tree by a silk handkerchief. Her age was 19 years.—*Keene N. H. Rep.*

At a lady celebration at Cambridge, Ohio, on a late public occasion, Miss Sarah P. Metcalf gave the the following toast: Parties of the U. States—the best of all parties are WEDDING parties.

Awful Occurrence.—The Providence Journal of Saturday says:—"A man called at the Poorhouse in Exeter, in this State, kept by Timothy Peckham, on Wednesday evening last, about 12 o'clock, and demanded admittance—he was refused. They told him he could go in the barn and sleep; he threatened to have revenge. In a short time after the house was discovered to be on fire. Six of the inmates, the poor of the town, and two persons on a visit from Newport, to Mr. Peckham's family, perished in the flames! Mr. and Mrs. Peckham barely escaped with their lives, by leaping from the second story window."

WESTERN.

Aaron Nut, of Montgomery county, Ohio, has had by his first wife seven children and by them fifty-four grand children; and by them seventy-four great grand children; and by them one great grand child; in all 136. The old gentleman is in good health and bids fair to see another generation.

Wheeling.—The Wheeling Times of Tuesday gives a list of 129 merchants of that city, who have taken out "merchants licenses" since May, 1838. The city is now estimated to contain a population of about eleven thousand.

The Steamboat Gen. Harrison, on Tuesday the 4th inst. ran into an open boat above Vevay, (Ia.) and tore it to pieces. Two persons were in it, a Mr. Keeney and son, the former of whom was drowned.

We learn from the Cincinnati Republican that the beautiful painting and machinery representing the "Conflagration of Moscow,"—which was so strikingly effective in the hands of the celebrated Maelzel—were burnt last week in that place.

Important to Sub-Treasurers.—An ingenious mechanic in Ohio, has invented a pair of walking utensils which he calls "Skippers," by which a man can measure the ground at the rate of ten miles an hour, for ten hours. They are said to be made upon the principle of the *steel* springs of a carriage.

Horrible Murder!—Man and Wife Killed.—The Chicago Democrat say:—Just as our paper was going to press, the news of a very distressing murder of a man and his wife on the line of the canal in Will county, reached the city. The man in a wrangle had given serious offence to a few of his fellow laborers, who came to his house, and while he was standing before them trying to explain the difficulty, one of them plunged a Bowie knife into his bowels and ripped him entirely open. His wife, in another room, hearing his dying shriek, left the house to give the alarm. But the laborers called her, assuring her that no harm was done to her husband, and that they wanted to see her. She returned, and no sooner had she entered the room than the knife, wet with the blood of her husband, was plunged into her, and she fell dead upon his body, not yet cold. The murderers have been arrested.

Betting on Elections.—A bill to prohibit betting on elections has passed the Illinois House of Representatives. The penalty is a fine not exceeding $1000, and imprisonment thirty days.

A Question for Jurists.—A Western editor wants to know whether the laws recently enacted against the carrying of concealed weapons, apply to doctors who carry their *pills* in their pocket.

A Good Reason.—The State Printer of Ohio says that the Legislature of that State has done a "*vast amount of good*" the past session. No wonder he says so when we learn that they have made an appropriation of $25,000 to him for services!

Revival.—There has been a most unprecedented revival of religion at Vevay, Indiana, no less than one hundred and seven persons, according to the Times, having joined the Methodist Episcopal Church in one week. A dancing master lost all his scholars but *three,* and finally took *steps* to join the church himself.

SOUTHERN.

North Carolina Silver.—The Fayetteville Observer of the 27th ult. states that a wagon, from Davidson county, brought to that place on the previous week, upward of a ton weight of native silver ore, from the Washington mine of A. King, & Co.

A Pirate.—Schooner Celerity at Charleston from New Orleans, reports having been fired into on the 29th ult. off Carnaveral, by a hermaphrodite brig, showing no colors. Several shots from small arms struck the vessel.—*Bost. Cour.*

Virginia.—The New York Journal of Commerce says:—The conflicting claims of John M. Botts and J. B. Harvie, Whig candidates for Congress from Henrico district, have been settled by a convention, who have given the nomination to Mr. Botts.

Editors are accustomed to make all kinds of excuses for the non-appearance of their papers, but the publisher of the Floridian beats all his brethren in the reasonableness of his apology. He says, "ourself and workmen have been under the painful necessity of devoting two days to *hunting Indians.*"—*N. O. Picayune.*

Schooner Lenity.—The Norfolk slips state that the schooner Lenity, Somers, from Philadelphia, bound to Wilmington, (S. C.) having on board an assorted cargo, went on shore on the 31st ult. about 35 miles north of Cape Hatteras —having previously lost or thrown overboard from the decks a mail car and several other articles. Crew all saved, some of whom have arrived at Norfolk, and inform that a sale of the wreck and cargo will take place on the 19th instant.

A letter from Mobile estimates the cotton crop at 1,450,000 bales; and it will probably be less. There has been a calculation of a rise in cotton, on the supposition that the crop would not exceed 1,500,000 bales.

Mr. Buckingham, the lecturer, was seriously ill at New Orleans, on the 4th.

Large Cargo.—The British ship Columbus, Capt. Penerieth, cleared on the 6th inst. at Savannah for Liverpool, with 2871 bales of Cotton, valued at $151,000. This is the largest cargo ever taken from that port.

A duel was fought on the 2d inst. near New Orleans, between two young Frenchmen. It terminated fatally to one of the parties.

The Whigs of New Orleans have tendered a public dinner to Senator Crittenden, of Kentucky, which, however, he has found it necessary to decline.

Fatal Fracas.—We notice the death, at Petersburgh, Virginia, of a respectable young man, aged 19, named Daniel J. Beasley, from a wound received ten days before in a scuffle with another youth named Moran, who has been arrested.

The Niles Intelligencer of a late date, contains a letter from Prairie Du Chien of the 2d ult. which states, that trouble with the Winnebago Indians was confidently looked for. That about four hundred had collected on Rock River, who declare, in positive terms, their intention to resist the treaty, and not to remove unless compelled. The letter says that, from the last accounts, they were increasing in number daily.

Lake Washington Bank, Mississippi.—The Grand Gulf Advertiser states, that the suspension of specie payments by the Bank of Mississippi, (formerly the Lake Washington Bank,) which was noticed a few days since, was caused by a sudden demand for $10,000; that the institution, however, had Northern funds to a large amount, on which they were drawing and would resume again in a few days.

In Tuscaloosa, on the 27th ult. Alfred Ray, much intoxicated, entered the store of Green H. Strong, and used insulting and abusive language, whereupon Strong beat him so severely that he died the next day. Strong was arrested and discharged.

Providential Escape.—The horses of the omnibus, knocked down, and passed over a negro, in Chartres street, on Saturday evening. With the greatest presence of mind he rolled himself to the centre to avoid contact with the wheels, and when the vehicle passed on, he rose up unhurt; "yaw, yaw!" said *nig,* "y'cant kotch this child, no how."—*Louisiana Advertiser, April 8.*

A gambler named Thomas P. Tuttle was shot in the street in Little Rock. Ark. on the 11th ult. by a William T. Holltree. The parties had quarrelled previously about some cheating at a Faro bank. Tuttle is since dead, and Holtree has fled.

Cucumbers made their appearance in the N. Orleans market on the 20th ult. and strawberries in Mobile on the 23d.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Belleville Bank.—On Saturday morning last, a report came from Belleville that their bank was in trouble, and on sending up to get some of their bills redeemed, the doors of the bank were found to be closed. One of the Directors intimated that they expected to resume business in a few days, and gave positive assurance, that whether they resumed business or not, the bills out would be all redeemed for the full amount. The Directors are personally responsible, and some of them are said to be very wealthy. The bills could not be got off in New York on Saturday, without a sacrifice of fifty cents on the dollar.—*Newark Eagle.*

What a Nose.—the editor of the Vevay Times says he is so short sighted that he frequently rubs out with his nose what he writes with his pen. Pity some other editors have not long noses.

Amsterdam, Feb. 27.—We learn that a treaty of commerce between the Netherlands and the United States of North America has been concluded on terms advantageous to both parties; the duration of the treaty is fixed for 10 years.

An encampment of volunteers is to take place on the battle ground of Tippecanoe, on the 7th of June next.

Destroying the Ballot Box.—At an election at Harrington, Bergen county, New Jersey, four wagon loads of loafers arrived from the Palisades with incendiary banners, broke into the election room, seized the ballot boxes, and scattered them to the winds, and then departed! What are we coming to?

More Oil.—The Newark (N. J.) Advertiser, of the 10th inst. announces the arrival of the Newark Whaling Company's ship John Wells, of that port, from Talcuanha, last from Brazil Banks, with 2000 barrels whale and 330 do. sperm oil, and 18,000 pounds whalebone. A portion of the crew of the ship Columbia, of that port, wrecked on the coast of Chili, came in the John Wells.

It is a singular fact, that while we are introducing into our houses stoves hitherto used in Russia, the Russians are adopting open fireplaces, which, according to persons who have lately visited that country, are esteemed a great luxury.

Queen Victoria's plate of fifty sovereigns, is to be run for at the ensuing fall meeting of the Montreal Jockey Club.

Shipwreck and loss of Life.—The brig Bulah, on her passage from N. Y. to Guayma, (P. R.) on the 3d of March, fell in with the brig Annawan, (whaleman,) Bates, of Matepoiset, which had been knocked down on the 2d, and filled with water. The Bulah took off seven of the crew. The following are the names of those lost:—Charles Bates, master; Wilson Parlow and Jeremiah Berry, mates; Lorenzo Alrut, Stephen Mandate, E. Buck, Jonathan Handy, Anson Harrum, John Wilson, James Burke, Edward Chase, Joshua Kelley, John Allen, A. Manual, one name unknown, seamen.

The American squadron in the East Indies, under Com. Read, received while at Colombo information of the plunder and murder of the American ship Eclipse at Quallah Battu, and immediately set sail for that place. We shall therefore soon have an account of the chastisement of the Malays.

Mobile, March 28th.—Another bloody catastrophe shocked the feelings of the orderly part of our community yesterday. An altercation upon business matters between John Wylie, an old and respectable citizen, and a person who had been in his employ, was followed by a pistol shot fired directly into Mr. Wylie's face. The ball entered his eye, but having struck the frontal bone, was deflected from a straight course, and did not penetrate the brain, though the wound is considered a dangerous one. The eye, of course, is totally gone.

Capt. Gwynn, of the schooner Time, at Alexander, from Turks Island, reports that there was very little, if any, salt left on the island.

Money, which answers such a variety of purposes, has been used to hire a person into health. A gentleman cured his wife, who was complaining, by giving her a dollar a day for every day that she did not complain; if she uttered any complaint her wages were stopped for that day.

Release of Twenty-two Patriot Prisoners.—On Monday last, our village was the scene of pleasurable and grateful excitement, occasioned by the unexpected arrival of Col. A. McDonnell, Sheriff of Midland District, U. C. on board the British steamer, "Commodore Barrie," from Kingston, with 22 of the Prescott prisoners, pardoned by his Excellency the Lieutenant Governor. Col. McDonnell sent for the Magistrates of our village, and stated to them that he had been requested by his excellency the Lieut. Gov. to inform them what he had done for these prisoners; and that he earnestly hoped it would have a happy effect in allaying the excitement which had led to so much trouble and distress to both governments; and if it should have that tendency, the remaining prisoners, in due time, would receive the benefit of it.—*Sackett's Harber Journal.*

An inquest was held at Mauch Chunk, on Sunday last, on the body of Richard Hay, who was found with his throat cut. Verdict—suicide in a fit of temporary insanity. The deceased was subject to aberration of mind, occasioned by sufferings which he experienced from shipwreck.

Bennett, of the New York Herald, wishes to know "what difference there is between a thief and a conqueror—the plunderer of individuals and the plunderer of nations?"

Men of genius make the most ductile husbands. A fool has too much opinion of his own dear self, and too little of woman's to be easily governed.

Stealing Mulberry Trees.—By the supplement to the act for the punishment of crimes, lately passed by the New Jersey Legislature, the stealing of fruit or mulberry trees is made larceny.

NORTH EASTERN BOUNDARY.

The last Burlington Free Press contains a communication from Mr. John Johnson, the gentleman who was originally employed by our government, to survey the "disputed territory," and mark the line. The facts which he gives are valuable, coming as they do, from an individual whose means of information have not been surpassed.—*Jour. Com.*

The North Eastern boundary of the State of Maine has of late created some excitement, I take the liberty of stating some facts in relation to the subjection. These facts were mostly derived from actual survey, made by myself in the years 1817 and 1818, as principal surveyor on the part of the United States, under the fifth article of the treaty of Ghent, which was made and signed on the 24th December, 1814.

The East line of the State of Maine (then Massachusetts) was by commissioners duly appointed, fixed on the Schoodic, now St. Croix river from where it enters Passamaquoddy Bay, to the monument erected at its source in Lat. 46° 40 North, and the report of this was accepted by the two governments in 1787 or 8. In the year 1817, I commenced at the said monument and extended the line due north. At 13 miles Houlton lies on the west side of this line, about 12 miles east is Woodstock on the river St. John. At 41 miles is Mars Hill. This hill is wholly insulated and surrounded by low swampy land. The hill rises about 1000 feet from its base, and the line runs 42 chains east of the east base, in the low swampy land.

The representation on the map made by S. L. Dashiell at the city of Washington in 1830, that Mars hill extends across the line, and that there is a connected range of highlands extending westerly, is wholly false, and I am much at a loss to know how this map could have obtained the name of "official," for it is only an official description to favor the British claim. This map is called by Buchanan No. 2.

Pursuing northerly on the line 58¼ miles is the river Listook, (improperly called Ristook and Aristook.) To substantiate this fact I will here observe, that two aged Indian chiefs were with me at this river, who both asserted that the only and true Indian name was "Listook." The line crosses this river three miles west of the St. John, and about five following the course of the river. About half a mile east of the line is an extensive fall, and west of the line the river is navigable with flat boats for a considerable distance. The river "Tobique," which has been frequently mentioned in the papers, falls into the east side of the St. John about one and a quarter miles below the Listook.

The line crosses the St. John at 77 and a half miles, and about three miles above the Grand Falls in that river. At 144 miles 26 chains is the summit of the ridge of highlands which divide the rivers that empty into the St. Lawrence from those which fall into the Atlantic ocean. I partially examined the ridge of highlands for about 50 miles. It extended nearly west for about fifty miles, and thence southwesterly about 250 miles to the head of Connecticut river, no part of which has ever been properly explored, and the submission to the King of the Netherlands was made with this extraordinary omission.

The rivers which extend southerly from the dividing ridge and fall into the Atlantic ocean, are the Ristigouch, which falls into the Bay of Chaleur, the St. John which falls into the Bay of Fundy, the Kennebec which falls into Merrymeeting Bay, and the Androscoggin which falls into the same bay.

The rivers which run northerly from the dividing ridge and fall into the river St. Lawrence, are Metis, Remouski, Trois Pistoles, Vert, Duloupe, Camaraska, Owell, St. Thomas, Chaudier, and many streams of less note. All of which, except the Chaudier, are very short in consequence of the dividing ridge being near the St. Lawrence. JOHN JOHNSON.

Burlington, Vermont, March 21, 1839.

ST. AUGUSTINE, April 8, 1839.

Gen. Macomb has arrived at Black Creek, it is said for the purpose of buying out the Indians. I do not know what is the prospect of success; the general impression here, is that the Indians will not come to a talk; it is reported that Sam Jones and Wild Cat have declared their determination to kill any one who comes to them, with even a proposal to talk with the whites. Allowing this to be the fact, how would it do for the Government to invite volunteers under proper restrictions, &c. that is back-woodsmen, cow hunters, and such persons as are accustomed to the woods, from the neighboring States to come in and assist in catching them at a certain sum per head for each warrior, women and children in proportion, giving double the sum for each one taken alive, that is given for one destroyed; this would show humanity toward them, and would, I have no doubt, bring the war to a close within a year. I believe it is the custom all over the world to offer a reward for persons, who are outlawed, and I believe it is uniformily a successful practice. The Government have already spent millions of dollars in the prosecution of this war, we see with what success: would not policy and humanity unite in giving a reward to those who should achieve this object, and on the score of economy I think there can be no question.

April 4.—We hear that the house of Mr. Rolins, at the head of St. Mary's river, on the edge of the Okefenoke, and within about forty-five miles of Trader's hill, was attacked by the savages soon after the withdrawal of the militia from the district. The wife of Mr. Rolins was shot dead, and himself, made a fortunate and narrow escape.—*Charleston Courier, April 13.*

STEAM SEA SHIPS.

At a half-yearly meeting of the proprietors of the Great Western steam-ship, held last week, at Bristol, it was stated that after having run 35,000 nautical miles, and encountered thirty-six days of heavy gales, her seams required no caulking, and when she was docked she did not show a wrinkle in her copper. The average of her passages out was fifteen and a half days, and home thirteen days; the shortest passage out was fourteen and a half days, and the shortest home twelve and a quarter. About one thousand passengers had gone in the ship. A hope was expressed that through the liberality of the American Congress, the duty of two dollars per bushel on coals would be given up, and thus a saving of nearly 1000*l.* a year would be effected. The company have decided on constructing their next vessel of iron, for which the preparations are far advanced. It appeared from the statement of accounts, that after paying 2000*l.* for additions to the ship and insurance to October next, 1500*l.* for goods damaged in the hurricane in October last, and upward of 2000*l.* being set apart for a reserve fund, there remained from the profits sufficient for a dividend of five per cent. making, with the former one of four per cent. nine per cent. for the year.

LATEST FROM TAMPICO.

By the schr. Rolla, arrived from Tampico this morning, we have accounts from that city to the 25th ult. We have seen a letter from General Mexia to a merchant of this city, stating that he had left his troops at Tuspan, and was at Tampico for the purpose of concerting with General Urrea as to the movements of the Federal troops. In addition to this, we have been favored with the following extract of a letter from an American merchant at Tampico, to a highly respectable mercantile firm in this city:

TAMPICO, March 23, 1839.

General Mexia is here: has well flogged the government troops, at Tuspan, and is now waiting for General Urrea, who will be here to-morrow, to concert plans for future proceedings.

The French question has been settled. Bustamente has left Mexico to lead the army against this place. Gen. Arista and the government forces are in Tula, about 60 leagues from this. All may yet go well for the federal cause.—*N. O. Courier.*

MAIDENS BEWARE!

Ran away from the undersigned, a man by the name of Charles Rogers, calling his name David Emery. He is the father of three children, and the husband of two wives, and how many more I know not. He is from thirty to thirty-six years of age, middling size, having light brown hair, and light blue eyes, a large mouth and nose, (the said nose bearing a scar between the eyes,) and downcast look; but, on the whole, rather good looking. He went away, March 12, 1838, wearing blue pantaloons, a striped frock, and an old fur cap. He tells great stories, is light fingered, and drinks a little when he can get it. I should advise all young ladies to beware of him, on their own account, for he is a great deceiver, and as he has deceived me, he may others. The reward of one cent will be paid to any one who may put him in close confinement. ELIZA EMERY.

☞ Printers are desired to notice.

Croydon, March 12, 1839.

L. E. L.

Willis in the Corsair, has a notice of "The departure Improvisatrice," Miss Landon. He says when he first saw her, she was entertaining a fashionable party by telling fortunes with apple seed and appeared to be a smart lively girl, whose laugh was infectious, but morehearty than refined. She delighted every one around her, and no one seemed to expect of her any thing but the most giddy amusement. The following extract from the article we have mentioned, will be acceptable to many of our readers:

It would be difficult to convey to those conversant alone with American society, a correct idea of the unhappy painfulness of Miss Landon's position in England. We cannot easily understand where begins the indefinable tinge of vulgarity, visible only to those who breathe the subtle air of exclusiveness in that aristocratic land, but impalpable as it is, the unforgiven sin of society. Miss Landon was brilliant, conversant to a singular degree with all the minute usages of continental and London society—probably would *describe* the five shades of good manners and the nice elegance, better than any living writer; but there was no denying it, she was felt by the classes she most aimed to please to be *vulgar.* It was not her birth—that was highly respectable. It was not her voice, her figure—they were eminently those of a lady. She was graceful and self-confident.—Her genius was admired in all circles. Her books quoted and made the medium of love by the very aristocrats who "turned down the thumb" upon her pretensions.

"What a sweet poetess! What a vulgar girl!" was said in the same breath, whenever she put her foot on the threshhold of rank. And this, it may be said *now* was the "ashes at the core" of all the fruit offered by youth and genius to her lips. She felt that she was born for the upper air, but her wings were wanting. She was over-elegant, over-ambitious in her taste for society. She would had given all the concentrated fame of the poetnesses of English literature, to have queened it at Almack's though one forgotten ball. With men, difficulties like hers are overcome sometimes, for they have *women for friends.* We cannot return to the gentler sex the devotion they give never to each other, but, for nothing, to us. The adamant gate of society is kept by the beautiful and the unforgiving.—There is no mercy for women in fashionable women. They are lenient angels to men, unpitying seraphs setting in judgment on each other. We are speaking of a society polished to the hardness of steel. Let not our fair countrywomen take these comments to themselves. Miss Landon had another disadvatage, which, had she been an American, (we are proud to write the line) would have been her inviolable shield. She was comparatively unprotected and poor. Uncompromising in her frankness, and often probably, shrinking sensitively from contact with the low *literatures* of London, who thought that a puffing paragraph entitled them to her eternal gratitude, she made enemies among the grovelling serpents of the Sunday press, and for years and years was the theme of the most unmanly and cowardly slander. One line of such abuse as was poured on her, column after column, till the public believed from constant reiteration it was *founded* on truth, would in our country have been visited by a public indignation which would have banished the writer from the sight of men. We record, however, with shame, that the hissing of these infernal serpents of calumny did find *one* echo even here! We know nothing of the circumstances of Miss Landon's marriage. She of course, was capable of a love not often equalled in intensity and devotion. It must have been a love of all her soul that could win her from the bright sphere of intellect in which she shone; or, maddened, desperate at last, with the unpitying coldness of those she was born to live among, she seized the proffered opportunity, and obeyed the violent yearning of her heart to flee to the ends of the earth, so she was but *away!* Who can not understand this.

There is nothing wanting to make all rational and disinterested people of one religion, but that they should talk together every day.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

☞ Agents will please endorse their letters, and Post masters frank *in full.* To constitute a *frank,* it is necessary to write the name of the Post Master in full, and the word "free" also.

April 13, received from		*April 15, received from*	
Thomas Cauthorn,	2 00	D. Y. Foot, Esq.	3 00
John Auzer,	10 00	C. S. McHatton, Esq.	2 00
Saml McKinstry Esq	5 00	M. C. Vanpelt,	5 00
Wm. E. White, Esq	1 00	Wm. Kenney,	2 00
Jesse D. Hawley, Esq.	2 00	*April 16,*	
Rich. Houston, Esq.	2 50	Wm A Pierce, tr. agt.	53 00
E. Colson, Esq.	2 00	Franklin Gammel, nett	81
Joseph H. Painter,	12 00	F. Jennings, Esq.	2 00
Cornelius Snook, nett	2 75	M. Smith,	7 00
April 13,		Charles B. Buck,	4 63
Jos. Goulbourn, Esq.	2 00	R. H. Gregory, Esq.	2 00
James Dewitt, Esq.	6 00	J. McMaster, Esq.	4 00
P. Evans, Esq.	1 00	*April 17,*	
D. W. Linn, Esq.	10 00	John C. Tyson,	4 00
J. Bassett, Esq.	2 00	Samuel F. Allen,	3 00
T. Ware, Esq.	20 00	A. Chute, nett,	75
Upton R. Maul,	2 00	J. P. Lewis, Esq.	2 00
Francis J. McDowell,	2 00	*April 18,*	
April 15,		James S. Clark, Esq.	12 00
John M. Gill,	5 00	Charles Davis, Esq.	2 00
M. Herbert,	2 00	J. Day, Esq.	2 00
Charles Gibbons,	5 00	H. Kingsbury, Esq.	2 00
G. W. Barker, Esq.	1 00	S. A. Gray, Esq.	2 00
Wm. Dunn, Esq.	2 00	W. H. Moore, Esq.	10 00
Charles L. Joy, Esq	5 00	George Gethens,	2 00
N. K. Biles, Esq.	4 00	H. McClintock & Sarah Forward, nett,	4 62½
John Daly, Esq.	2 00		
Jas. C. Coleman, Esq.	2 00		
John Spofford, Esq.	2 00		

LIST OF UNPAID LETTERS, remaining to our address in the Post Office:—

From Evansville, Indiana, April 6; from Lovell Purdy, Washington Hall, New York, subscription due and unpaid 18 months.

Reported for the Evening Post and News.

SALES OF STOCKS.

By the Philadelphia Board of Brokers, for the week ending Thursday.

		price sold for.	par
595 shares	United States Bank,	113¼a115¼	100
119 do.	Mechanics Bank,	50½a52¾	35
583 do.	Girard Bank,	50½a51½	50
6 do.	Schuylkill Bank,	50	50
3 do.	Far. & Mechanics Bank,	61½	50
40 do.	Com. Bank,	61½a62¼	50
4 do.	Camden Bank,	44	30
15 do.	Philadelphia Bank,	106½	100
2 do.	Pennsylvania Bank,	486a488	400
1 do.	North America Bank,	403	400
3275 do.	Com. & R. R. do. Vicks.	58a63	100
172 do.	Kentucky Bank,	84¼a87	100
5 do.	Northern Bank, Ky.	91	100
7 do.	Com. Bank Cincinnati,	101	100
19 do.	Pittsburgh Bank,	51	50
413 do.	Phil. Wilm. & Balt. R. R.	51½a53½	50
3 do.	Camden & Amboy R. R.	125a125½	100
25 do.	Stonington R. R.	32½	100
50 do.	Philada. & Trenton R. R.	111½	100
167 do.	Schuylkill Nav. Co.	109a117	50
6 do.	Mec. & Tradesmen's Loan,	17½a18	20
35 do.	Southern Loan,	23½	25
8 do.	Annuity,	117	100

WORMS, WORMS, WORMS.

TO remove these troublesome and dangerous inhabitants of the Stomach and Bowels, which so often impair the health and destroy the lives of children, use Dr. JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE, a certain and safe preparation for the removal of the various kinds of Worms, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Want of Appetite, Infantile Fever and Ague, and debility of the Stomach and Bowels and organs of digestion. To be had at No. 20 South THIRD street, Philadelphia. ap 20—tf

ALMANAC.

APRIL, 1839.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
20 SATURDAY,	5 21	6 39	8 21	
21 SUNDAY,	5 2[illegible]	6 40	[illegible]	
22 MONDAY,	5 19	6 41	9 51	D. H. M.
23 TUESDAY,	5 18	6 42	10 36	
24 WEDNESDAY,	5 16	6 44	11 15	Last 6 11 32
25 THURSDAY,	5 15	6 45	11 54	New 13 6 17
26 FRIDAY,	5 14	6 46	0 36	First 20 11 53
27 SATURDAY,	5 13	6 47	0 58	Full 28 2 26

Philadelphia Post Office.

Arrivals and Departure of Mails.

Eastern arrives	1 & 5 A. M.	Eastern closes at	3 P. M.
Southern,	2 to 3 P. M.	Southern closes at	1 A. M.
Western,	6 & 7 P. M.	Western at 2 P. M. &	4 A. M.

MARRIAGES.

On the 11th inst. by S. J. Creswell, Mr. TAYLOR ST. JOHN, to Miss REBECCA WARE, both of this city.

At Culloden, Monroe co. Georgia, on the 3d inst. by the Rev. Mr Slaughter Dort, JOHN C. DRAKE, of Nashville, N. C. to Miss MARY ANN FAIRWELLER, of the former place.

"There is a joy most thrilling sweet
When man with woman's love is blest,
And lips with lips impassioned meet,
And hearts to hearts are fondly prest."

In Philadelphia, at the Church of the Ancient Swedes, on the 13th inst. by the Rev. J. C. Clay, A. M. Rector of the Swedish Churches, in and near Philada. CORNELIUS BIRCH BARNES, of London, England, to MARY second daughter of the late John Davis, Esq. of Boston, Mass.

On the 11th inst. in Ebenezer Church, by Rev. L. Scott, Rev. JOHN W. PEARSON, of the Philadelphia Annual Conference, to Miss SALLY ELIZA MOORE, daughter of Mr. James Moore, of Kent co. Md.

At New York, on the 11th inst. by the Rev. A. S. Francis, Mr. THEODORE J. GILLIES, of Philadelphia, to Miss ELIZA S. WILSON, of the former city.

At Chillicothe, O. on the 9th inst. by the Rev. E. W. Peet, Mr. JOHN S. ANDERSON, of the firm of Douglass & Anderson, merchants, to Miss MARY ANN DAILEY all of that city.

On the 7th inst. at Reading, by the Rev. J. Miller, Mr. JEREMIAH BERTOLET, of Reading, to Miss SUSANNA EITEL, of Kutztown.

On the same day, by the same, Mr. PETER FOSSE, to Miss SARAH BARR, of Exeter.

On the 7th inst. by the Rev. S. W. Fuller, Mr. THOMAS J. MECAULEY, to Miss MARGARET ANN FENON.

On the 5th of Feb. last, at "True Blue" Estate, Crooked Island, Bermuda, under special licences from His Excellency the Lieut. Governor, by Geo. Briggs, Esq. J. P. and Stipendiary Justice, NELSON, eldest son of Daniel Moss, Esq. to Miss LELAH JANE COLLIE; GEORGE, second son of Daniel Moss, Esq. to Miss SYLVIA WIER; SAMUEL, third son of Daniel Moss Esq. to Miss LYDIA FARQUHARSON; ISRAEL, fourth son of Daniel Moss, Esq. to Miss SOPHIA MEADOWS—Also, Mr. WILLIAM HANNAH, to FRANCES eldest daughter of Daniel C. Moss, Esq.; and Mr. RICHARD HANNAH, to CAROLINE, third daughter of Daniel Moss, Esq.—*Bermuda Gazette.*

By the Rev. Geo. Chandler, on the 16th inst. Mr. DAVID MCARTNEY, to Miss ELIZABETH RICHARDSON.

By the same, on the 15th inst. Mr. JAS. S. HAZZARD to Miss CATHARINE A. POWELL.

On the 16th ult. at the Church of the Epiphany, by the Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, D. D. SAMUEL SIMES, to Miss ELEANOR A. BURK, daughter of James Burk, Esq. all of this city.

At Trinity Church, Easton, Pa. on the 14th inst. by the Rev. J. Rogers, HENRY C. LOCKWOOD, M. D. of New Milford, Connecticut, to Miss ANN E. daughter of Eseck Howell, of Easton.

DEATHS.

On the 13th inst. after a very short illness, JOHN ADOLPH, son of George and Elizabeth Adolph in the 6th year of his age.

Of consumption, on the 5th inst. Mrs. EMELINE LEONARD BARTON, wife of Doct. S. A. Barton in the 28th year of her age.

On the 17th inst. after a lingering illness, aged 28 years, HELENA L. wife of Charles Keen.

On the 16th inst. after a long and painful illness, which he bore with christian fortitude, Capt. JAMES F. MCELROY.

On the 17th inst. HENRY SAILOR, infant son of Thomas M. and Malvira Hughes, aged 4 months and 27 days.

On the 15th inst. JAMES B. son of James B. and Phebe Dare, in the 6th year of his age.

On the 15th inst. of pulmonary consumption Mrs. ANN LYNCH, relict of Capt. George Lynch, of the city of New York.

At Germantown, on the 15th inst. WILLIAM HARVEY, son of Samuel Harvey.

On the 15th inst. after a lingering illness, Mr. CHRISTIAN HYER, aged 34 years.

On the 14th inst. SAMUEL ARCHER, one of our oldest and most respectable merchants. He had been afflicted for some time previous.

On the 14th inst. after a lingering illness, SAMUEL TAYLOR, in the 77th year of his age.

On the 14th inst. after a severe illness, VINCENT B. SIXTE in the 30th year of his age.

On the 14th inst. EDWARD G. DAVIS, M. D. son of the late Jonathan Davis, Esq. of Boston.

On the 14th inst. at his lodgings, No. 75 South 4th street, WILLIAM LIVINGSTON, merchant of Nashville, Tennessee.

On the morning of the 14th inst. ANNA M. HICKS.

On the 14th inst. Rev. ALBERT JUDSON, in the 41st year of his age.

At Camden, New Jersey, on the 13th inst. PRISCILLA SOWER, daughter of the late Christopher Sower, formerly of Germantown.

On the 11th inst. in the 11th year of his age, SAMUEL BROOKS, the second son of Capt. Oliver Brooks.

On the 11th inst. LYDIA NEWLIN, widow of the late John Newlin, of Philadelphia, in the 59th year of her age.

On the 11th inst. ANNA GRAY, daughter of the late George Gray in the 61st year of her age.

On the 10th inst. JOSEPH, infant son of William Todhunter, aged 16 months.

On the 10th inst. Mrs. ELLEN STEWART, in the 55th year of her age.

On the 10th inst of hydrocephalus, PAUL DUDLEY, infant son of Paul D. and Elizabeth Richards.

On the 10th inst. in the 46th year of his age, MORRIS HANSELL.

On the 10th inst. in the 57th year of her age, after a long and painful illness, SARAH SALOME DESHONG, consort of the late Mathias Deshong.

On the 9th inst. HENRY SAMPSON HART, son of Abraham and Rebecca C. Hart, of this city, in the 7th year of his age.

On the 8th inst. THOMAS S. ALLEN, in the 24th year of his age.

In N. Brunswick, N. J. on the 29th of March, Miss MARGARET STOUT, after a long and lingering illness, of consumption. She was recently from N. Y. and formerly a resident of New Market, N. J.

In Bucks Co. on the 18th ult. after a long and painful illness SARAH ANN, eldest daughter of the Hon. Samuel D. Ingham, in the 30th year of her age.

At Readington, N. J. after a severe and protracted illness, Col. DAVID SCHAMP, an officer of the Revolution, aged 85 years.

Of Laryngeal consumption, in West End Island of St. Croix, on the 4th ult. JNO. D. SHIVELY, a student of Medicine, of this city.

At Nassau Valley, Sandwich Island, Nov. 3d, 1838, of a lingering illness, Mr. WILLIAM BAXTER, of the United States Army, for a long time a resident of those islands.

Prospectus of the CASKET, AND Philadelphia Monthly Magazine.

CHANGE OF PROPRIETORS.

The subscribers having purchased of Mr. Samuel C. Atkinson the well known Monthly Magazine entitled the CASKET, and become the sole proprietors, feel warranted, from the liberal patronage bestowed upon it, in promising their subscribers, that neither pains nor expense shall be spared to make it THE MOST VALUABLE PERIODICAL IN THE COUNTRY.

To ensure this increase of merit in the character of the Casket, the present proprietors have entered into extensive arrangements as to both the literary and mechanical department.

The aim of the editors will be to propose a publication which shall at once be valuable in matter, and choice in taste and style; and they flatter themselves, from the known talents of their contributors, that they will be able to present as many *good original* articles to their readers, as any publication of the day. They shall not, however, hesitate to publish, from time to time, articles from English authors, and translations from the best German and French writers, provided the pieces have never before appeared in print in this country. Essays on important subjects will likewise be inserted, and criticisms on the literature of America and the age. A review department will accompany the Magazine, in which a large and liberal spirit of criticism will always be maintained. For the defence of American literature the editors will always be ready; for the maintenance of a correct taste they will, if possible, be still more watchful.

EACH NUMBER WILL CONTAIN AN ENGRAVING FROM A SPLENDID STEEL PLATE procured at a great cost, and illustrating an accompanying tale.

An approved piece of MUSIC, arranged for the Piano Forte or Guitar, will appear in every number.

THE MAY NUMBER will be the first issued by the new proprietors, and will be embellished with a SUPERB STEEL ENGRAVING and a choice selection of matter. At the commencement of the new volume in July, a new type, a finer paper, and a larger page will be adopted, when a good opportunity will be presented for those wishing to subscribe to forward their names.

The Casket contains three sheets, and is, therefore, at two dollars and fifty cents a year, *the cheapest Magazine* in America. In consequence of this low price, however, no subscription will be received unless paid in advance. This rule is absolutely necessary, and cannot be departed from.

The present subscribers who have paid in advance will be served as usual; and those who are now in arrears, or do not remit prior to, or at the end of the present volume, will be necessarily discontinued.—The Casket will be printed and issued as usual, at No. 36 Carter's Alley, where all orders, *post paid,* will be attended to. Communications must be addressed to the editors at the same place.

The proprietors wish it to be distinctly understood, that under the new arrangement, the CASKET will be a separate and distinct publication from the "*Post.*" Complaints have often been made, that the reading matter of the two was the same. *From and after the commencement of the new volume,* the "CASKET" will stand upon its own basis.

GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO.

TERMS—$2.50 per annum, or TO CLUBS, FIVE COPIES YEARLY for Ten Dollars, invariably in advance.

LIFE AND HEALTH.

PERSONS whose nerves have been injured by Calomel, or excessive grief, great loss of blood, the suppression of accustomed discharges or cutaneous eruptions, intemperate habits, or other causes which tend to relax and enervate the nervous system, will find a friend to soothe and comfort, in EVANS'S CHAMOMILE PILLS. Those afflicted with Epilepsy or Falling Sickness, Palsy, Serious Apoplexy, and organic affections of the Heart, Nausea, Vomiting, pains in the side, breast, limbs, head, stomach or back, will find themselves immediately relieved, by using

EVANS'S CHAMOMILE and APERIENT PILLS.

Dr. EVANS does not pretend to say that his medicine will cure all diseases that flesh and blood are heir to, but he does say that in all Debilitated and Impaired Constitutions—in Nervous diseases of all kinds, particularly of the DIGESTIVE ORGANS, and in Incipient Consumption, whether of the Lungs or Liver, they will cure.—That dreadful disease, CONSUMPTION, might have been checked in its commencement, and disappointed of its prey all over the land, if the first symptoms of Nervous Debility had been counteracted by the CHAMOMILE FLOWER, chemically prepared; together with many other diseases, where other remedies have proved fatal.

How many persons do we daily find tortured with that dreadful disease, SICK HEADACHE, if they would only make trial of this invaluable medicine, they would perceive that life is a pleasure and not a source of misery and abhorrence. In conclusion I would warn nervous persons against the abstraction of BLOOD, either by leeches, cupping, or the employment of the lancet. Drastic purgatives in delicate habits are almost equally improper. These are practices too often resorted to in such cases, but they seldom fail to prove highly injurious. Certificates of cures are daily received, which add sufficient testimony of the great efficacy of this invaluable Medicine, in relieving afflicted mankind.

OBSERVE—Dr. Wm. Evans's Chamomile and Family Aperient Pills are put up in small packs, each pack contains one vial and one box, (both pills.) The purchasers should be careful that they do not buy the wrong Medicine, as there are Pills among some druggists bearing the name of Evans's Pills, but which are not Dr. Wm. Evans's genuine Chamomile Pills—therefore, you that order Medicine, be careful that you are not deceived.—Medical Office and General Depot, is at No. 19 North Eighth street, Philadelphia, where orders for the Medicine must be directed. ap 20—tf

TO THE PUBLIC.

AN Editor of a newspaper scarcely known to the WORLD, not satisfied with his own bread, wishes to take it out of the mouths of others by publishing an article abusive of the character of Dr. Evans's celebrated Chamomile Pills, which is infamous and contemptible as unjust. The TALENTED Editor, as some style him must not think that the World is in a nut that cannot be cracked. Does he think that the World can compel persons to advertise in a paper having only a handful of subscribers? All advertisers who do not wish their pockets fleched, would do well to go around the World. But should they be infested by various persons sent by the World to solicit advertising, they would do well to employ a doorkeeper to attend to them. For two weeks daily has the World sent forth different persons, to solicit the advertising of Evans' Pills, thinking out of the many that one must certainly make a lucrative agreement, which might keep the WORLD in its orbit. But being denied on account of the very limited circulation of his paper, he violently abuses. On the first appearance of the World, the editor avowed his determination to publish no Medicines, but such as were useful and beneficial. If then Evans's Pills are of no service, why was he so desirous of advertising them in his paper, and when denied, why abuse them? His object was evidently to BLACKGUARD advertisers into patronizing his paper. For once he is mistaken. It is the object of advertisers to make their wares known, through channels whose character and circulation would produce a profit, or at least an equivalent. As the World has neither of these to boast of, its miserable efforts to get advertising by abuse, will only meet the scorn and contempt it deserves. ap 20—3t

JUST PUBLISHED.

A FASHION PLATE, 2 by 30 inches representing 16 large magnificent Figures of the latest English and French style—six of which have never been represented in this country. They are light, graceful and becoming. A portrait of a distinguished Tailor—one whom the trade have, from his blindness, thought long since deceased, is represented one fourth the full size in a frame. A sketch of his life will be continued in the different numbers of the *A-la-mode.* This part alone is of more value than the price of subscription. A greater variety of *Diagrams* and *full Patterns* is on the *Map* than heretofore reported. It will be sent to order where $5 is deposited with the P. M and if not as represented it may be returned, post paid to the publisher.

☞ EDITORS or others having this advertisement republished three times, will receive the *A-la-mode* one year. JAMES H. CHAPPELL.

ap 20—1t* 63 Chesnut Street, Philada.

A HOUSE MAID WANTED,

ONE who can bring good recommendations may obtain a good situation, on application at the office of the Saturday Evening Post and News, 36 Carter's Alley. ap 20—3t

CROUP, COUGH, ASTHMA,

SPITTING of Blood, Hooping Cough, and all PULMONARY DISEASES, cured by JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, and the various affections of the *Stomach and Bowels* removed by his CARMINATIVE BALSAM.

Please read the following letter:

DARLINGTON, Beaver County, Pa. February, 1839.

DEAR SIR—I feel it due to you as the inventor of the medicine and to the public, who may be greatly benefitted by it, to state a cure that was performed in my family, by the use of your "Carminative Balsam."

My little son, when about two months old, was seized with a *bowel complaint,* caused as I suppose, by a change of diet. It continued for two weeks without intermission, and notwithstanding the remedies prescribed by a respectable physician, we gave up the child a victim, as we supposed, to a fatal disease. But I providentially heard of "Jayne's Carminative," as an effectual cure for bowel complaint; and immediately dispatched a messenger to a town seventeen miles off for a bottle. By the use of this medicine, in less than thirty-six hours the disease was checked; and by its continued use for a few days the child was restored to perfect health. Shortly after this, there occurred a similar case in one of the families of my congregation. I prescribed "Jayne's Carminative," and the result was a speedy cure. From a knowledge of the efficacy of your medicine in bowel complaint, a disease to which children are constantly liable, I have obtained and keep constantly in the house, a quantity of the "Carminative."

The same child, owing to exposure, when recently coming up the Ohio, was attacked by that horrible malady, CROUP. We landed in the night at Beaver Point, and when our fears were alarmed lest the hoarse, sepulchral cough, was the forerunner of death, we gave him a tea-spoon full of the "*Expectorant,*" (a bottle of which you presented me with when in Philadelphia) and applied some liniment to the throat and breast; and before many minutes the hoarseness was gone, the child breathed freely and slept sweetly. Owing to these circumstances it cannot be wondered at why I have so high an opinion of Dr. Jayne's medicine, and why I advise every family to keep it on hand ready for any emergency.

Respectfully yours,

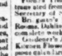
ARTHUR B. BRADFORD,

Pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Darlington, Pa.

Dr. D. Jayne. mar 9 tf

HIRST & DREER'S

WARRANTED GARDEN SEEDS.



The subscribers have just received from London, a few copies of Sweet's Botanical Cultivator or Green and Hot House Manual, being a complete treatise on the management of the Hot House and cultivation of Delicate and hardy Green House Plants, soils, &c. 6th edition, revised and improved, price $5.

Cobbs' Silk Manual, new edition, 75 cents.

Roberts of Baltimore, Silk Manual, new edition. 37½

American Silk Growers Guide by Wm. Kenrick. 6¼

Flower Garden Companion, *to the Ladies,* by Edward Sayres, 62½.

Mowbray on Poultry, &c. &c. a very useful work. 62½

Forsyth's Treatise on the Mulberry and Silk Worm, translated from the Chinese and French, by order of the Secretary of State, price $1.

Bridgman's Florist's Guide on the care of Plants in Rooms, Dahlias, Bulbous Roots, Flower Seeds, &c. a complete work price 37½ cents.

Gardener's Assistant (Bridgman's) the best work on Kitchen Flower Garden and Nursery in use, with a copious calendarial index. No Farmer or Gardener should do without it. Price $1.

Abridged 62½ cents, with a variety of useful works on Agriculture.

The celebrated Rohan Potato, and Chinese Tree or Tall Prolific Corn, with a large assortment of warranted Garden and Field Seeds of their own growth, for freshness and purity to be surpassed by none grown in this country. A superb collection of Annual Biennial and Perennial Flower Seeds just imported from Europe, and of the choicest kinds. Garden Tools, Green House Syringes, and implements of all kinds.

HIRST & DREER,

Seedsmen and Florists, 97 Chesnut St. above 3d. Phila.

₊ Catalogues of our new and superb Dahlias, prize varieties, comprising the best in America or Europe, are ready for delivery. ap 6—tf

SPRING MILLINERY.

MRS. E. POTTS respectfully informs her customers and the ladies in general, that she has just received a handsome assortment of Spring Millinery—consisting of fancy silk hats, of the latest style, fine English and split straw bonnets, fine Florence braid, and Leghorn flats—together with a handsome assortment of ribbons, flowers, &c. which were opened on Tuesday, April 8th, at her Millinery establishment, No. 3?7 North Second street, up stairs. Also, a variety of lace, kid gloves, and bonnet trimmings of all descriptions—all which will be sold at the lowest prices. Several Milliners and apprentices wanted immediately. mar 30—4t

CATLIN'S INDIAN GALLERY.

IN the Saloon of the Arcade, Chesnut Street.—This immense room has been re-modelled and fitted up in a very handsome and appropriate manner, and the entrance, which is from Chesnut Street, made easy and very pleasant.

☞ This collection of INDIAN PORTRAITS and other PAINTINGS, descriptive of the Manners and Customs of 48 *Western Tribes of Indians,* whom Mr. Catlin has visited during several years past, and also their Costumes, Weapons, &c. &c. is now open and will remain so for a short time only. Open day and evening. Admittance 25 cents. ap 6—tf

NOTICE.

April 4, 1839.

FARMERS' HAY AND STRAW MARKET ASSOCIATION.—The directors have this day declared a dividend of two and a half per cent. for the last six months, which will be paid to the stockholders or their legal representatives, after the 13th inst.

ap 13—3t* HUGH WHITTON, Secretary.

THE OLIO

Variety is the Spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

A FELICITOUS HIT AT THE FLORIDA WAR.

Ever since cowering low
By an hot catechism,
The Florida war has been raging.
And 'tis our impression,
That the last conflagration
Will find us the same content waging!

And yet 'tis not an endless war,
As lands will plainly show,
Having been "sodded" forty times
In twenty weeks or so.

Sam Jones, Sam Jones, then great ourselves!
Thou ask'st a word of feeler,
Indeed we quite suspect thee art,
One Darcy Jones's leader.

"The war is ended," comes the news,
We've caught them in our gin;
The war is ended, past a doubt,
"Sam Jones has just come in!"

But back I sent day the tone we change,
And sing a counter strain;
"The war's not ended," he, inhield,
Sam Jones is out again!

And over and anon we hear,
Proclaimed in cheering tones,
Our Generl's had—a battle [—],
A "talk" with Seminol Jones!

For ought we see, while season rolls,
(As though the crafty Seminoles
Were doubly nerved and nerved,)
Not at one force can we—he, inhield,
But like some modern premise tale,
The war's "to be continued."

A village without a blacksmith's shop should be very shorn and inexpert, for in it there can be neither vice nor *forgery*.—*Hook.*

A lady, signed by Johnson's scrupulous accuracy of truth, once asserted that little exaggeration in narrative must happen a thousand times a-day, if one is not perpetually watching—own his day. "Well, madam, and you *ought* to be perpetually watching. It is more from carelessness about truth than from intentional lying that there is so much falsehood in the world."

RECANTATIONS.—Recantations usually prove the force of curiosity rather than the strength of opinion. When a Dr. Pocklington was condemned to make a recantation he hit the mythology of the word, while he caught at the world—he began thus: "If ceede he is sing pernels is to sing again." So that he re-chanted his off-hiding opinions, by repeating them in his recantation.—*D'Israeli.*

MARCH OF BARBERDOM'S INTELLECT.—A hairdresser in Bedford, who sometimes exercises his ingenuity in stuffing dead birds and animals, has lately been inspired with a touch of the sublime. He has had a large board affixed on the front of the b wse, bearing in striking letters, "Preserver of *animated* nature!!"

A WISE REPLY.—When Cyrus had taken captive the wise of Tigranes, he asked him what he would give for her redemption. "All that I have, and my own life with it," was the reply: upon which the conqueror gratuitously restored her. All succeeding Cyrus, Tigranes asked his wife what sat thought of him—"I did not," said she, "look at him." "Not look at him!" to whom then did you look?"—"At the generous man who offered his own life to redeem me from slavery." A pious mind will want no assistance to supply this interesting anecdote.

When Simonides offered to teach Themistocles the art of memory, he answered—"Ah, rather teach me the art of forgetting for I often remember what I would not, and cannot forget what I would."

CLERICAL OPINION.—The Abbe Maiot, expressing a doubt to Rochelieu how many masses would save the soul, the cardinal replied, "Pshaw! you're a blockhead!—so many as it would take now bails to heat an oven.

Many are philosophers in great misfortune, who lose their equanimity in trifles. Their troubles resemble streams which ripple most where the water is the shallowest.

Archimedes being asked to go and hear a person imitate the nightingale to perfection, answered, "I have heard the nightingale herself."

ECONOMY.

A correspondent of the Bay State Democrat tells a good story in illustration of this most commendable virtue. Here is the anecdote:

A miserly man would enter any by his children. "Now my dears, whether I live or die, you will have a cent and go to bed without any supper?" Answer, "Yes, father." The next day he died. "Now I would say," "Will you all give a cent, and have warm cakes for breakfast?" "Yes!" yes! they would reply with one accord. Then he would get his money back again, and cheat them out of one meal worth double the amount.—*Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.*

AN OLD ACT OF PARLIAMENT is like a sewer, and that must be a very hard and heavy case, that cannot escape from it. Common sense, beneath its notice—the English language in its pure virgin state, shuns the contact with such a thing, "from fear of the consequences. Bad common law layers love to bury barristers over over it—the judges of the land dote over it!—With one of these thorough, yellow, full blood lossery. Sunset, utter fop, which are wrapped round the throat, chest, lungs and head of the metropolis, on some given November or December day—perspicuity of sense immediately expires—and from then a venerable statute is capable of elucidation.—*New Sporting Magazine.*

Love from Venus strayed one day,
Kerry where the fairies sought him,
Fearing that his young way,
Into peril more have brought him:
Thus she sighed in all she said,
"Have you seen my darling pet?
I have lost him! tell me,
Where o Love! ah, where also?
He was not in Reason's cell,
Love with reason soon had perished—
Nor with Pity did he dwell,
The' nor oft the boy had cherished;
Still she sighed in all she met,
"Have you seen my darling pet?
I have lost him! tell to me
Where o he lies! I entreat."

"Stick no *bills* here," as the loafer said in the inscriptions.

"I'll silin on my eye," as the herring said ven he vas strung on a stick.

"I can't speak in public—never did such a thing in my life," said Brown in the midst of such a public meeting, who had been called upon to build forth, "but if any body in the crowd will speak for me, I'll do the best I can!"

THE TAILORS.—Charles Lamb has written a paper on the melancholy of tailors, which many have read and laughed at without suppos ing that there was any ground for his speculations but the grotesque of the queer name. I suppose, however, from a work on insanity, published in 1857 by one of the French governments, that no less than 750 tailors were confined in Paris in the half-year named, and that on an average there were 263 mad tailors in every 1000. Medical men have attributed this great proportion to the sitting posture adopted by persons who follow this occupation.

POETICAL INVERSION.—The following description upon a horse is executed in a fund of ours, through the post office, while he resided at Trenton.

"Away, my thoughts, I'd have ye flee,
To Trenton town in New Jersey,
My faithful friend, Ava G. Bassett,
A winsome elf,
Will pay the siller down for ye,
Soon as myself."

EFFECTS OF VEGETABLES UPON ANIMALS. The botanical professor, in a lecture delivered at King's College, said that "horses will not eat touch cruciferous plants, but will feed on reed grasses, and thistles of which grow there have been known to starve; and these latter grass swallowed and grow fat on the water hemlock which in rank poison to other cattle. In like manner pigs will eat the deadly nightshade, while they are poisoned by common pepper; and the horse, which steals the hemlock turnip, will grow fat on rhubarb."—*Farmer's Magazine.*

LOVE OF FLOWERS.—Goldsmith, "He who has two cakes of bread let him dispose of one of them for some flowers, for bread is food for the body, but flowers are the food of the soul."

Absurdity.—To tell a person from whom you solicit a loan of money that you are in want of

From the London Torch.

THE BOOK OF LIFE.

Dusty by *Mrs. Gilda.*

WHAT a vast deal of really good poetry there is in the world which the world never knows! Interred—entombed in old books—buried in forgotten collections, slumbering in obscure publications and out-of-the-way places, lying, though gold and dead as the spark within the flint, and gems, as Aurora's drops, ever sparkling in the day-spring came to visit it. Great land and honor then be for him who shall dig—and carefully search—as we are, intellectual Ghouls whose task it is to ransack the sepulchres of thought and feed upon the pale remains of the dead. How many a "dry tome" hath remained in mortal shape and beauty beneath the lumps of dust and cobwebs, and those alchemists who from the refuse of its flowers could reproduce the rose in all the perfection of fragrance and color, we by our necromancy invoke the spirits of the past, and bid it sing to us again those songs of the olden time as sweetly as if oblivion had never hushed their melody to silence.

Wake, then, again, ye gentle masters of the lyre, who many years past have been silent from the then world, fling off the shroud that large-flakes hath covered you, and from your urns, take once again the golden harp which time hath wrought of a sweeter tone. Hasten, ye worshipped of unfulfilled renown," whose wing, too weak to reach the upper corner of which real they had in their mouths when they most say none, especially ye, forgotten of the world, whose dust now covers the faces of the richer females, leaving to your inheritors spherical pebbles, and the more several necklaces of shells or pearls, intermingled with nuggets of silver or of gold and copper, and the sweet, the pure, the undefiled, the chaste beads, and a part of the urns tattooed with the figures of *Ahriman*. Wouldst thou know the particulars which complete the dress of an Arab female, behold the following description—for apparel and grandeur of costume, produce an original and graceful effect.

PASQUANADING.

The opposers of the anti-gag bill of the State of Mississippi, in exchange of the act, proposed an allay of the gentlemen's whose intercourse the bill, which edgy was found one morning in the manner before the capitol. The statue of Jackson, concerning upon the suggest on, get up upon the horse's back. In sanitary, the statue has passed, an old drunkard to the neighborhood of Jackson, in a fit of intoxication, fell down the and was termed to death. The painter accordingly went to work upon the statue, and the next morning the front of the capitol was garnished with the following notice:

"Those thee, nymph, and bring with thee"
Scores of an extra size,

Bring with thee the whole armory of love, both offensive and defensive, for a regular commission regrets, fears, hopes, and delicate despairs—for now we have tend of all; and forget not to lay in a large supply of those in Arcadian where Sue-pleas, and Chloes, and Chlorises, and Damons, practiced their gentle arts ere time existed against. Let us hear how Celia was blest in the unchaining countenance of her lover, and Phillis bewail the infidelity of hers; and as constancy decidedly is not the flag phase, let it be concealed in it.—We congratulate Celia on her lover; there is a reason for the resolution of the following a great reasons for his truth which plead most strongly in his favor.—

SONG.

No, Celia, that I jester am,
Or better than the rest,
For I've said change each hour with them,
Were it my interest.

But I am tyd'o very thee,
By every bond that's love,
Should you my heart once set free,
I'would be no more a slave.

All that in women is adored,
In thy dear soile I find;
For what you want in wit to afford
The handsome and the kind.

Why then should I seek farther store,
And still make love anew,
When change itself can give no more,
'Tis easier to be true.

We cannot at present call to mind any thing in Moore which exceeds the above, either in elegance of thought, or, stranger still in melody of versification; but this we know that the latter masterel has been in the habit of making rather free with divers of Moore's finest ditties, and ere long we shall possibly point out a few of his favorites in a new dress, and in the appropriate garb by star-ling in the closeness of their resemblance.

Her and Hero's loves, as well as those of Leander were occasioned by a flower enclosed in a letter, or wreathed in the tresses of the beloved one? How many sighs have ach ened and died upon their stems, because their suave was not exceeded by the cheese of the lover; and how many unhappy violets have given up their fragrant grief, because our darkness was out-dimmed by the deep midnight of the latter? In Rome, the custom was extended to the bust to the cheek; how many have yielded in silence to the fond lip! and how many a blushing morrel swains have envied them that sweet appropriation in their death in a crypt! but not lovely cause! We are not Babbage, and therefore must decline the question; but, at all events, we have not now time for the list of Floral martyrs!

THE FISK ...TO FLORIANA.

Ah, happy flower!—pride of all
That dress the gaudy May!—
What monarch would not humbly fall
And throw his crown away,
His heart, like you, might be a guest
In the fair harbor of that breast?
How red thy flowers! how fair the grow,
Warmed by her neighboring sun!
I wish, me thinker, they 'de meet the snows,
When Winter's blasts are done,
And keep us true, as the cold zone
Forbids it' appreciates of the sun.

Doctors are fond of ridiculing each other, and their controversies are at times quite amusing. Now it is well known tha' the practitioners of the present day are most sceptically to the principles of the new. Among your regular Galens, this is exceedingly unpopular—indeed, to discount it on all occasions. A lady called on Dr. Parsons, an eminent practitioner, and admirer of the Sangrado system, with an imaginary complaint of the heart, and was recommended to be bled. She demurred to try Dr. Johnson's method. "What is that!" asked the invalid. "Why, madam," said he, "it is a sovereign remedy for every complaint under the sun. In your case, I would advise you to take one pint of wine at the table of soda (common salt) in a teaspoon of water, and to take a teaspoonful every two hours." The lady followed the advice thus given, and strange to say, not only was she relieved of her first complaint, and recommended it to others as a specific in all similar cases. Such is the power of the imagination.

During the "panic" in the money market some few years ago, a meeting of the merchants was held in the Exchange. A letter was read by means to extricate themselves from their pecuniary embarrassments. A great deal of crowded addresses were made, resolutions passed, committees appointed, and every thing done that is usual and necessary. After all this, out of the company merchant had the courage to stand up and said some future day, when we jumped a little jobber, in a great state of excitement, and proposed the methods to be adopted to relieve, he let had something of the greatest importance to communicate. Every ear was open in a trice, and every pair of pockets. "Gentlemen," said he, with exalted emotion, and in the most sympathetic, feeling and eloquent manner, "what I have to say is this: some *future day* we want relief, I tell ye!" and down he sat, and came the nearest to the general roar of laughter *I the next day he failed!*

"I say, Cato," said a gossman ob color, "did ar gal Dinah cook dem sassage wat de boss gib her last night?" "Yes, she cook 'em." "Why how was it?" "Why, a scrape de beaches" showed the sin which spilt his toes from ear to ear.

As a stream necessarily follows the several inclinations of the ground on which it runs, so are the ignorant and thoughtless actuated by their natural propensities.

THE ARCHER BOY.

Oh! chide him not the archer boy,
Sweeter is beauty's riches treasure,
His very eyes are shaped of joy,
His sighs are but the breath of pleasure:
Oh! chide him not, the archer boy.

A tiresome shower of April skies,
The darkest scene of night or hide flies,
Then chide him not the archer boy:
The changing is his rainbow leather,
Who would his many bows bother?
Then Love's bright wing collects together!
Oh! chide him not sweet archership.

Oh! never say love can decrease,
That he's a tyrant altogether;
Sometimes like summer's balmy eve,
Sometimes like Cleopatra's banquet dinner:
While hopes and fears step in between;
Then chide him not the archer boy.

ARAB WOMEN.

The Arab women, on the banks of the Nile, add to deficiency of form and natural elegance, a studied complexity of dress. The person is nothing but a long blue chemise, with a veil of the same material thrown over the head, which falls in many months when they most say none, especially when they are in all the perfection of fragrance and color, we by our necromancy invoke the spirits of the past, and bid it sing to us again those songs of the olden time as sweetly as if oblivion had never hushed their melody to silence.

A vase on his shoulder,
Then come—I dunno of hope but now per
Had flashed his cheek. He dreamed a veiled maid
Sat near him, talking in low solemn tones.
Her voice was like the voice of his own soul,
Heard in the calm of thought. Its music long,
Like waves sounds of streams and breezes, held
The mastery of his senses, hushed to rest
Of many-colored wool, studied hues—

her limbs
Were bare alone, sweeping from one orange harp
Strange symphony; and in their branching veins
The eloquent blood told an ineffable tale.
The heating of her heart was heard to fill
The pauses of her music, and her breath
Unconsciously accorded with those fits
Of intermitted song——

——at the sound he turned
And saw by the warm light of her lamp
Her glowing limbs beneath the sunrose veil
Of warm wool; her outspread arms now bare,
Her dark locks flowing in a breath of night
Her bosom, headed eyes, her parted lips
Outstretched and pale, and quivering eagerly.

Such were the thoughts that lived in the youthful poet's dream—but, on second thoughts, she appeared rather too methodistic for us, and we therefore sprinkled on Sophronia a little more. The minstrels of all ages have had the same unfortunate propensity, and Byron, in the midst of his song—love, whose fragrant essence has emboldened the presumptuous labors of poetry, and gifted it with an immortality of its own—love, the great teacher of the human heart, must likewise begins with life itself, and whose ministry, let us not forget, is to die!—who, then so fit to be its herald as Euphrosyne?

Bring with thee the whole armory of love, both offensive and defensive, for a regular commission regrets, fears, hopes, and delicate despairs—for now we have tend of all; and forget not to lay in a large supply of those in Arcadian where Sue-pleas, and Chloes, and Chlorises, and Damons, practiced their gentle arts ere time existed against. Let us hear how Celia was blest in the unchaining countenance of her lover, and Phillis bewail the infidelity of hers; and as constancy decidedly is not the flag phase, let it be concealed in it.—We congratulate Celia on her lover; there is a reason for the resolution of the following a great reasons for his truth which plead most strongly in his favor.—

SONG.

No, Celia, that I jester am,
Or better than the rest,
For I've said change each hour with them,
Were it my interest.

But I am tyd'o very thee,
By every bond that's love,
Should you my heart once set free,
I'would be no more a slave.

All that in women is adored,
In thy dear soile I find;
For what you want in wit to afford
The handsome and the kind.

Why then should I seek farther store,
And still make love anew,
When change itself can give no more,
'Tis easier to be true.

We cannot at present call to mind any thing in Moore which exceeds the above, either in elegance of thought, or, stranger still in melody of versification; but this we know that the latter masterel has been in the habit of making rather free with divers of Moore's finest ditties, and ere long we shall possibly point out a few of his favorites in a new dress, and in the appropriate garb by star-ling in the closeness of their resemblance.

Her and Hero's loves, as well as those of Leander were occasioned by a flower enclosed in a letter, or wreathed in the tresses of the beloved one? How many unhappy violets have given up their fragrant grief, because our darkness was out-dimmed by the deep midnight of the latter? In Rome, the custom was extended to the bust to the cheek; how many have yielded in silence to the fond lip! and how many a blushing morrel swains have envied them that sweet appropriation in their death in a crypt! but not lovely cause! We are not Babbage, and therefore must decline the question; but, at all events, we have not now time for the list of Floral martyrs!

THE FISK ...TO FLORIANA.

Ah, happy flower!—pride of all
That dress the gaudy May!—
What monarch would not humbly fall
And throw his crown away,
His heart, like you, might be a guest
In the fair harbor of that breast?
How red thy flowers! how fair the grow,
Warmed by her neighboring sun!
I wish, me thinker, they 'de meet the snows,
When Winter's blasts are done,
And keep us true, as the cold zone
Forbids it' appreciates of the sun.

Doctors are fond of ridiculing each other, and their controversies are at times quite amusing. Now it is well known tha' the practitioners of the present day are most sceptically to the principles of the new. Among your regular Galens, this is exceedingly unpopular—indeed, to discount it on all occasions. A lady called on Dr. Parsons, an eminent practitioner, and admirer of the Sangrado system, with an imaginary complaint of the heart, and was recommended to be bled. She demurred to try Dr. Johnson's method. "What is that!" asked the invalid. "Why, madam," said he, "it is a sovereign remedy for every complaint under the sun. In your case, I would advise you to take one pint of wine at the table of soda (common salt) in a teaspoon of water, and to take a teaspoonful every two hours." The lady followed the advice thus given, and strange to say, not only was she relieved of her first complaint, and recommended it to others as a specific in all similar cases. Such is the power of the imagination.

During the "panic" in the money market some few years ago, a meeting of the merchants was held in the Exchange. A letter was read by means to extricate themselves from their pecuniary embarrassments. A great deal of crowded addresses were made, resolutions passed, committees appointed, and every thing done that is usual and necessary. After all this, out of the company merchant had the courage to stand up and said some future day, when we jumped a little jobber, in a great state of excitement, and proposed the methods to be adopted to relieve, he let had something of the greatest importance to communicate. Every ear was open in a trice, and every pair of pockets. "Gentlemen," said he, with exalted emotion, and in the most sympathetic, feeling and eloquent manner, "what I have to say is this: some *future day* we want relief, I tell ye!" and down he sat, and came the nearest to the general roar of laughter *I the next day he failed!*

"I say, Cato," said a gossman ob color, "did ar gal Dinah cook dem sassage wat de boss gib her last night?" "Yes, she cook 'em." "Why how was it?" "Why, a scrape de beaches" showed the sin which spilt his toes from ear to ear.

As a stream necessarily follows the several inclinations of the ground on which it runs, so are the ignorant and thoughtless actuated by their natural propensities.

PRESCRIPTION FOR A SWELLING.

Take a handful of the green leaves, or half ounce of the seed of worsened; bruise and scrape vinegar. Boil them in a pint of water, and the crumbs of stale bread to make the position of a poultice. Spread it on a cloth, and also a small quantity of sweet oil, lard or fresh butter. This poultice must be applied as hot as the patient wants to the part, and should pass or matter let be formed, it will stimulate the abscess to resole, enable them to perform their offices, and to heal the wound. This is the best application for all kinds of swellings we have ever tried, and particularly happy in its curative effects in the boiled breasts and other inflammations, and failing in a single instance when used in time to prevent the swelling and great pain attending. This simple prescription is worth all the nostrums in the bills. In applying it, we learn from a practical knowledge of its wonderful effects, and, we repeat it to the public at large at the editorial corps to copy it for the benefit of the human family.—*Baltimore Farmer and Gardener.*

From the Baltimore Patriot.

MUSINGS IN PRISON.

The reader is informed that I have been confined in the Baltimore prison, with a view of eradicating two miserable habits to which I have been addicted. I am happy to say that I have broken the habit of self, and some distinguished gentlemen of Baltimore, my particular friends, seeing my situation, determined to seeking a remedy for the other. I found, of course, exercising me in prison, where I should not be able to obtain the comforts of my meals. I have accordingly set about, and wrote a voluntary preamble with a determination never to leave these walls until the habit was entirely broken off. I am now one of the world a tolerably changed man. Methinks the curious reader will ask the cause of those habits. I will answer, contentment in self is the cause of the heart, in which I was to blame. In fashion, the causes have been loss of every thing by fire, and pecuniary embarrassment for the want of employment.

The youthful and the man of prime,
In dark shades are gathering here;
They are the dreadful sons of crime,
Outcasts from all the earth.
No father's hand will bless them now,
No tender tears bedew their brow;
The mark of shame is there.
Alas! repentance is too late.

Does mark that youth of noble swin,
Of manly form and features fair?
He once in virtue's path was seen.
He once did fortune's favors share,
But, ah! one fatal step hath been
The cause of his present misfortune;
His mother weeps the grave within,
His sister mourns the other home.

Loaded with chains in yonder cell,
A man of metal and many cares,
Cut off from all the world, doth dwell,
The counterfeiter is his name.
And wife, where beauty comes to bow,
And weep over her dear husband's woe;
She mourns in chains what he is now,
And what that father might have been.

Oh, human nature, weak thou art,
The tempter's wiles are for fatal hour,
The bleeding lie art, the broken heart,
The mother, wife and sister's weep;
All spring from the fatal hour,
Ye youth the wine cup of the bowl,
Ye are a curse to mankind,
For they're damnation to the soul.

MILFORD BARD.

Baltimore Prison, March 1st, 1838.

A SUNDAY AT MOSCOW.

BY MR. STEPHENS.

To one who had for a long time been a stranger to the sound of the church going bell, few things could be more interesting than a Sunday at Moscow. For one who has travelled about the Mediterranean Alps, and has heard from some lofty eminence the convent bell ringing for matins, vespers, and midnight prayers, will be able to remember the not sqleasing sounds. To me the remembrance is pleasing. Pleasing is the sound of the church bell, in itself pleasing by its sweet tones for seem, but for more so in its associations. And these feelings were exceedingly heightened by a week of absence from the bell of Moscow. In Greece and Turkey there are no bells; in Russia they are numerous. Moscow is said that the first time I had happened to pass the Sabbath in that city. Day and Intoned, and fearful to relate, I actually heard no bells sounds; thoughts of home came over me; of the bells that I had heard from the lofty spires, and the greeting of friends at the church door. But let me but hear the sound of those bells at Moscow does not know its music. Imagine a vast city containing more than a hundred churches, all with bells, and these all sounding together, and that for hours, and you have the loudest, deepest peals that ever broke and lingered on the ear, struck at the same instant, and swelling on the air as if willing to die away. I arose and threw open the window, and listened with all my ears. Every one seemed listening the flowing called to their respective churches by their well known bells. I went to what is called the English chapel, where, for the first time for many months, I joined in the regular church service, and listened to an orthodox sermon. I was surprised at the number of congregation, though I remarked among them many English governesses with children, the Russians are not fond of the church. I was told that among the Russians, and multitudes at east-offices, a sermon is a rare thing. Instead of going to hear one, they go to confession, administered by the priests, who, for the most part, take the confessed money, during several months, and the confessed sentiments, and in the course of the twelve, were to be sent of departing them, themselves guilty. Hearing that they were about to be examined, they confess their sins, are absolved, come forward and delivered him of the heads of justice. This custom one conscience probably assisted her part. The event, was unfortunate for the confessed sinners, for, despite the effect of abolishing torture, as well as the confessor, in which prisoners were tried then, been subjected. After details of such sentencebeen, on the render doubt that we were in the midst of the world. And on leaving the isles still dwelt in our ears, as we came in sight of the bell towers, cupolas, and the Kremlin, and ramparts, swanting with the blush of the setting sun.

PRESCRIPTION FOR A SWELLING.

Take a handful of the green leaves, or half ounce of the seed of worsened; bruise and scrape vinegar. Boil them in a pint of water, and the crumbs of stale bread to make the position of a poultice. Spread it on a cloth, and also a small quantity of sweet oil, lard or fresh butter. This poultice must be applied as hot as the patient wants to the part, and should pass or matter let be formed, it will stimulate the abscess to resole, enable them to perform their offices, and to heal the wound. This is the best application for all kinds of swellings we have ever tried, and particularly happy in its curative effects in the boiled breasts and other inflammations, and failing in a single instance when used in time to prevent the swelling and great pain attending. This simple prescription is worth all the nostrums in the bills. In applying it, we learn from a practical knowledge of its wonderful effects, and, we repeat it to the public at large at the editorial corps to copy it for the benefit of the human family.—*Baltimore Farmer and Gardener.*

From the Baltimore Patriot.

MUSINGS IN PRISON.

The reader is informed that I have been confined in the Baltimore prison, with a view of eradicating two miserable habits to which I have been addicted. I am happy to say that I have broken the habit of self, and some distinguished gentlemen of Baltimore, my particular friends, seeing my situation, determined to seeking a remedy for the other. I found, of course, exercising me in prison, where I should not be able to obtain the comforts of my meals. I have accordingly set about, and wrote a voluntary preamble with a determination never to leave these walls until the habit was entirely broken off. I am now one of the world a tolerably changed man. Methinks the curious reader will ask the cause of those habits. I will answer, contentment in self is the cause of the heart, in which I was to blame. In fashion, the causes have been loss of every thing by fire, and pecuniary embarrassment for the want of employment.

The youthful and the man of prime,
In dark shades are gathering here;
They are the dreadful sons of crime,
Outcasts from all the earth.
No father's hand will bless them now,
No tender tears bedew their brow;
The mark of shame is there.
Alas! repentance is too late.

Does mark that youth of noble swin,
Of manly form and features fair?
He once in virtue's path was seen.
He once did fortune's favors share,
But, ah! one fatal step hath been
The cause of his present misfortune;
His mother weeps the grave within,
His sister mourns the other home.

Loaded with chains in yonder cell,
A man of metal and many cares,
Cut off from all the world, doth dwell,
The counterfeiter is his name.
And wife, where beauty comes to bow,
And weep over her dear husband's woe;
She mourns in chains what he is now,
And what that father might have been.

Oh, human nature, weak thou art,
The tempter's wiles are for fatal hour,
The bleeding lie art, the broken heart,
The mother, wife and sister's weep;
All spring from the fatal hour,
Ye youth the wine cup of the bowl,
Ye are a curse to mankind,
For they're damnation to the soul.

MILFORD BARD.

Baltimore Prison, March 1st, 1838.

A SUNDAY AT MOSCOW.

BY MR. STEPHENS.

To one who had for a long time been a stranger to the sound of the church going bell, few things could be more interesting than a Sunday at Moscow. For one who has travelled about the Mediterranean Alps, and has heard from some lofty eminence the convent bell ringing for matins, vespers, and midnight prayers, will be able to remember the not sqleasing sounds. To me the remembrance is pleasing. Pleasing is the sound of the church bell, in itself pleasing by its sweet tones for seem, but for more so in its associations. And these feelings were exceedingly heightened by a week of absence from the bell of Moscow. In Greece and Turkey there are no bells; in Russia they are numerous. Moscow is said that the first time I had happened to pass the Sabbath in that city. Day and Intoned, and fearful to relate, I actually heard no bells sounds; thoughts of home came over me; of the bells that I had heard from the lofty spires, and the greeting of friends at the church door. But let me but hear the sound of those bells at Moscow does not know its music. Imagine a vast city containing more than a hundred churches, all with bells, and these all sounding together, and that for hours, and you have the loudest, deepest peals that ever broke and lingered on the ear, struck at the same instant, and swelling on the air as if willing to die away. I arose and threw open the window, and listened with all my ears. Every one seemed listening the flowing called to their respective churches by their well known bells. I went to what is called the English chapel, where, for the first time for many months, I joined in the regular church service, and listened to an orthodox sermon. I was surprised at the number of congregation, though I remarked among them many English governesses with children, the Russians are not fond of the church. I was told that among the Russians, and multitudes at east-offices, a sermon is a rare thing. Instead of going to hear one, they go to confession, administered by the priests, who, for the most part, take the confessed money, during several months, and the confessed sentiments, and in the course of the twelve, were to be sent of departing them, themselves guilty. Hearing that they were about to be examined, they confess their sins, are absolved, come forward and delivered him of the heads of justice. This custom one conscience probably assisted her part. The event, was unfortunate for the confessed sinners, for, despite the effect of abolishing torture, as well as the confessor, in which prisoners were tried then, been subjected. After details of such sentencebeen, on the render doubt that we were in the midst of the world. And on leaving the isles still dwelt in our ears, as we came in sight of the bell towers, cupolas, and the Kremlin, and ramparts, swanting with the blush of the setting sun.

THE TRUE POMADE DIVINE.

EXTENSIVELY used by the Nobility, Gentry, Actors, Actresses, Dancers, &c. &c. It causes and promotes the most luxuriant growth of HAIR, WHISKERS, MOUSTACHIOS, EYEBROWS, and EYELASHES in a few weeks, even on the most BARREN SPOTS, and effectually prevents the hair from falling off or turning grey at any age. It is the only article that will restore hair on the head of persons who have been BALD for years, and is the only remedy known to the faculty that will prevent the hair falling off in the act of shaving. It is the only remedy that will cure TENDER FEET and CORNS, SWELLINGS, CHILBLAINS, and all DISEASES of the FEET, and prevents the many bad consequences arising from WALKING or DANCING in TIGHT BOOTS. It is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SORE THROAT, and is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE COLDS, COUGHS, and INFLUENZA. It is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SWELLING of the GLANDS, and will greatly reduce the SWELLING of the BREAST. It is the only remedy that will cure PIMPLES and other ERUPTIONS of the FACE. It is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SORE EYES, and will restore the sight of persons who have been BLIND for years. It is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE RHEUMATISM, and is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE TOOTHACH. It is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SORE LEGS, and is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE ULCERATED SORE THROAT. It is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SORE HEAD, and is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SORE BREASTS. It is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SORE LIPS, and is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SORE NOSE. It is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SORE EARS, and is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SORE HANDS. It is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SORE ARMS, and is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SORE LEGS, and is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SORE FEET, and is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SORE BODY, and is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SORE HEAD, and is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SORE EYES, and is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SORE EARS, and is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SORE NOSE, and is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SORE LIPS, and is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SORE HANDS, and is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SORE ARMS, and is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SORE LEGS, and is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SORE FEET, and is the only remedy that will cure the most OBSTINATE SORE BODY.

Sold by the Proprietor, No. 20 South Third Street, Philadelphia, where all orders will be promptly attended to.

SPRING AND SUMMER FASHIONS.

MR. MARK LANE, the celebrated Tailor, and Draper, has now opened his Spring and Summer Fashions, and would respectfully inform the public that he has now in his employ the best workmen that can be procured, and that he will execute all orders entrusted to him in the most fashionable manner, and on the most reasonable terms. Mr. Lane would also take this opportunity of returning his sincere thanks to his friends and the public for the liberal patronage he has received since he has been in business, and hopes by strict attention to merit a continuance of the same. Mr. Lane has also on hand a large assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. &c. which he will sell at the lowest cash prices. Gentlemen's own cloth made up on the shortest notice. Remember the sign of the Golden Lion, No. 50 North Second street, above Race, Philadelphia.

WETHERILL AND BROTHER,

MANUFACTURERS No. 62 North Front street, Philadelphia, offer for sale

White Lead, dry and ground in oil,
Red Lead,
Litharge,
Patent Shot, assorted,
Rose Pink,
Chrome Green,
Chrome Yellow,
Venetian Red,
Spanish Brown,
Copperas,
Alum,
Aqua Fortis,
Muriatic Acid,
Sulphur,
Refined Camphor,
Saltpetre,
Sulphate of Quinine,
Epsom Salts,
Cream Tartar,
Soda Ash,
Sal Soda,
Glauber Salts,
Indigo,
Madder,
Logwood,
Fustic,
Nicaragua,
Cochineal,
Annatto,
Gum Shellac,
Sperm Oil,
Linseed Oil,
Lamp Oil,
Camphene,
Burning Fluid,
Varnish,
Glue,
Starch,
Blacking,
Sealing Wax,
Wafers,
Ink,
Quills,
Steel Pens,
Gold Pens,
Pencils,
Slates,
Paper,
Envelopes,
Blank Books,
Letter Boxes,
Pocket Books,
Wallets,
Purses,
Pocket Combs,
Dressing Combs,
Fine Combs,
Shaving Boxes,
Shaving Brushes,
Hair Brushes,
Tooth Brushes,
Cloth Brushes,
Hair Dye,
Cologne,
Lavender Water,
Bay Rum,
Soap,
Perfumery,
Snuff,
Tobacco,
Cigars,
Pipes,
Matches,
Lucifers,
Tapers,
Fluting Irons,
Tobacco Stoppers,
Tobacco Boxes,
Tobacco Cutters,
Tobacco Screws,
Tobacco Knives,
Tobacco Presses,
Tobacco Moulds,
Tobacco Stamps,
Tobacco Tubes,
Tobacco Tubes,
Tobacco Tubes